GOLD KEY

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

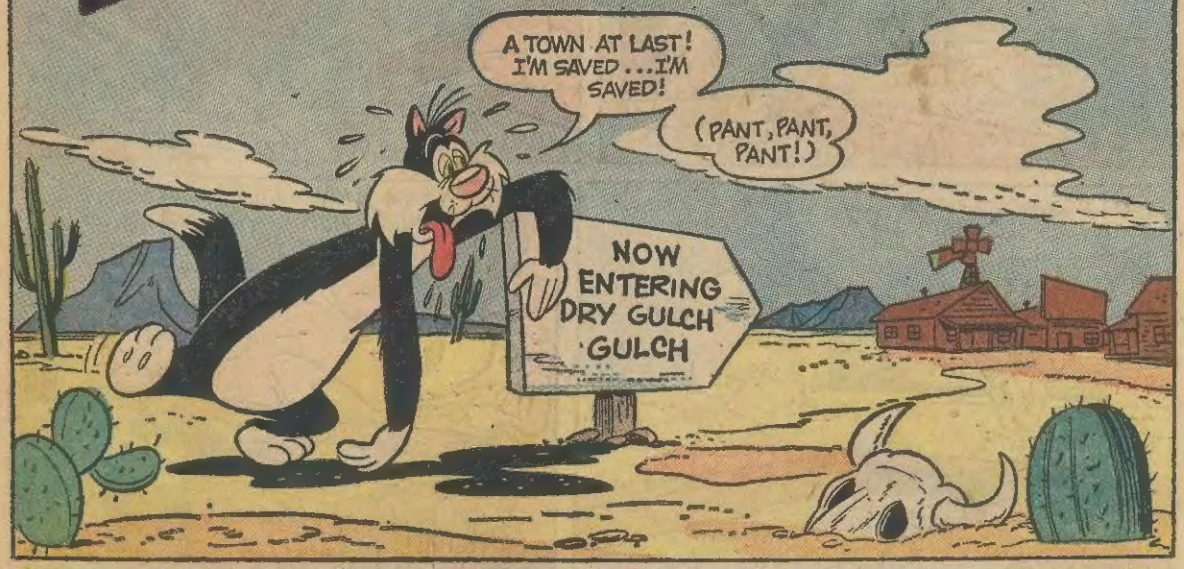
15c

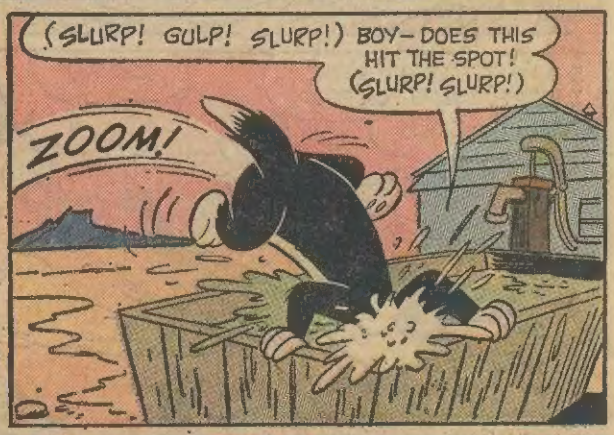
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

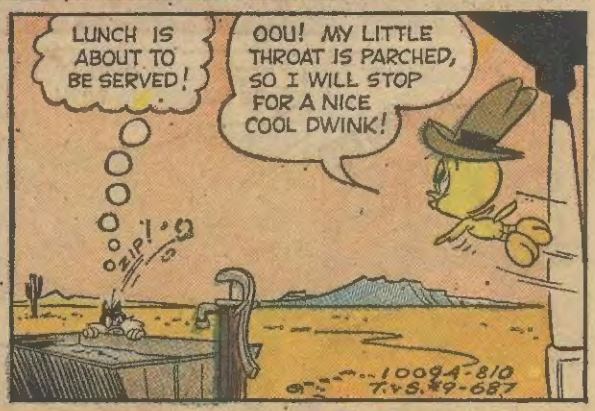
EXPLORER XIX
This balloon-like satellite is one of many designed to measure the thickness of air above the earth. It went up about 1490 miles while orbiting around the earth. Explorer XIX sent back information by radio signal which helped scientists understand what "thin" air could do to a spacecraft at different heights. *Energy for this radio came from a rechargeable storage battery inside the satellite and a row of solar or sun-powered cells on the outside.*
Cheerios
CHEERIOS KID
This is the Cheerios Kid, whose energy comes from Cheerios! Like satellites, like you, he needs go-power every day. And, a breakfast of Cheerios with milk is packed with muscle-building protein and energy for go-power. Get yourself Go. Get Cheerios!
©G.M.
GENERAL MILLS

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

and THE DUTIFUL DEPUTY







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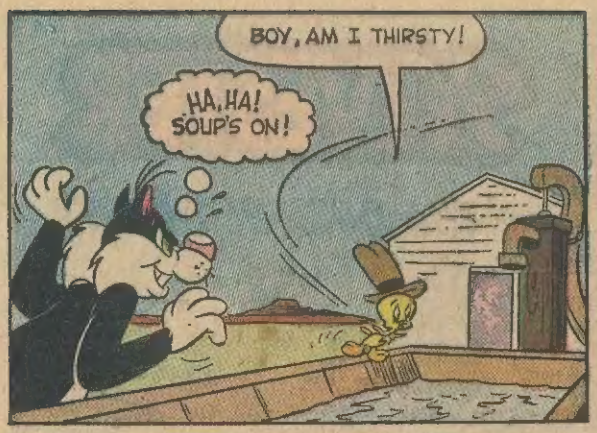
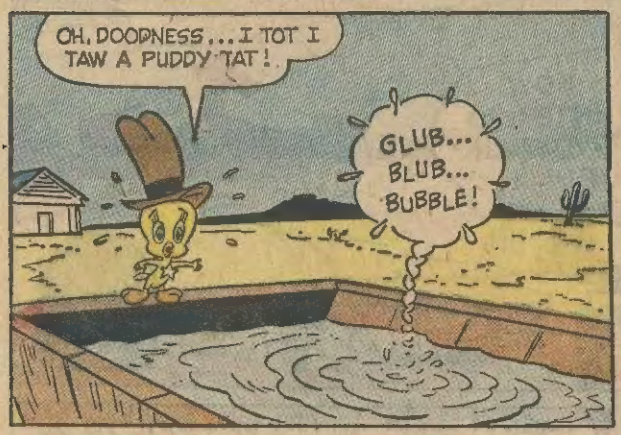
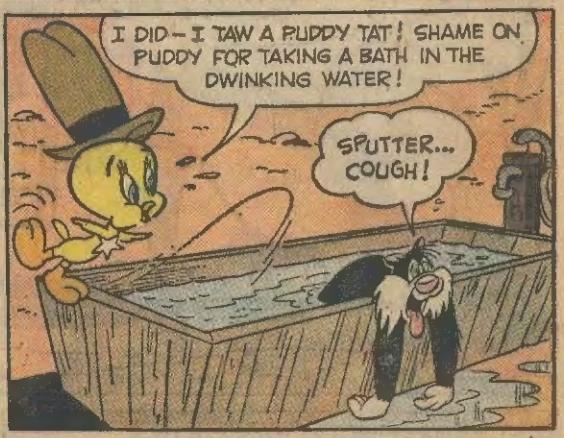

BOY, AM I THIRSTY!
HA, HA! SOUP'S ON!

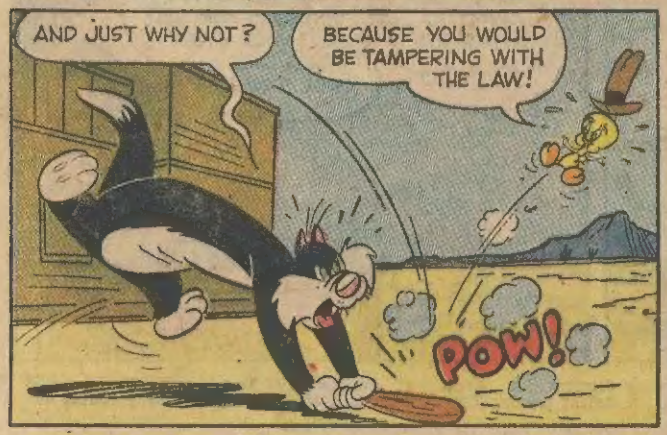
OOPS!
HAW! HAW! I'VE GOT... (GLUB!)
BOING!
SPLASH!

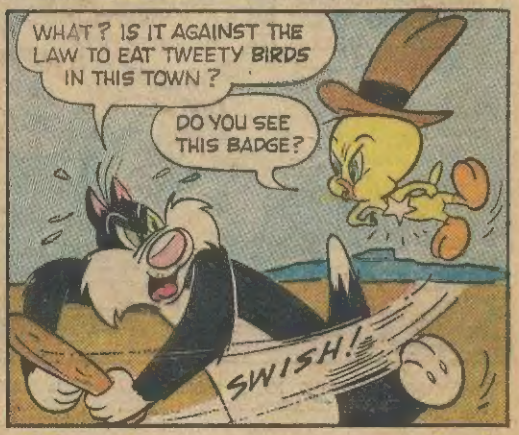

OH, DOODNESS... I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
GLUB... BLUB... BUBBLE!


I DID – I TAW A PUDDY TAT! SHAME ON PUDDY FOR TAKING A BATH IN THE DWINKING WATER!
SPUTTER... COUGH!

I WASN'T TAKING A BATH! I WAS FORAGING FOR FOOD! (SLURP!)
FOOD ?!

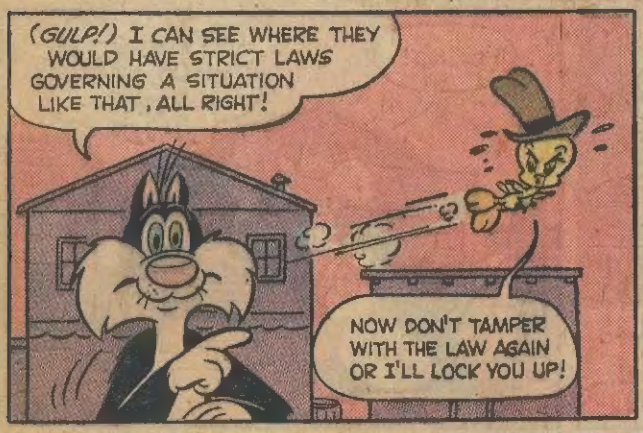
YES, AND YOU'RE A FOOD IF I EVER SAW ONE!
HALT! YOU CAN'T EAT ME!


AND JUST WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YOU WOULD BE TAMPERING WITH THE LAW!
POW!


WHAT? IS IT AGAINST THE LAW TO EAT TWEETY BIRDS IN THIS TOWN?
DO YOU SEE THIS BADGE?
SWISH!

SURE! WHAT ABOUT IT?
THE SHERIFF HAD TO GO OUT OF TOWN... SO HE MADE ME HIS DEPUTY TO KEEP THE PEACE WHILE HE'S GONE!

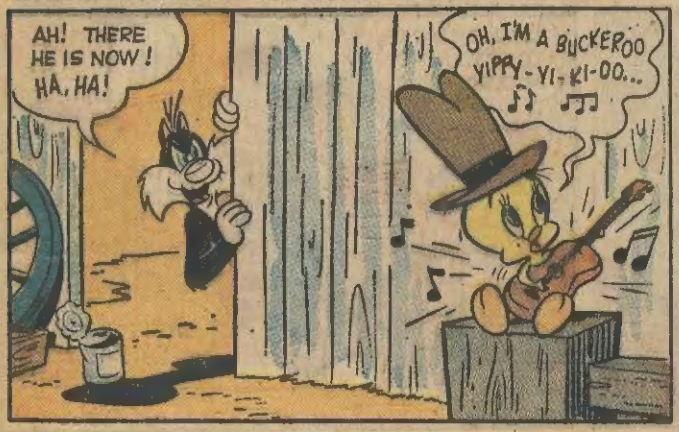
AND IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO *EAT* A *DEPUTY!*

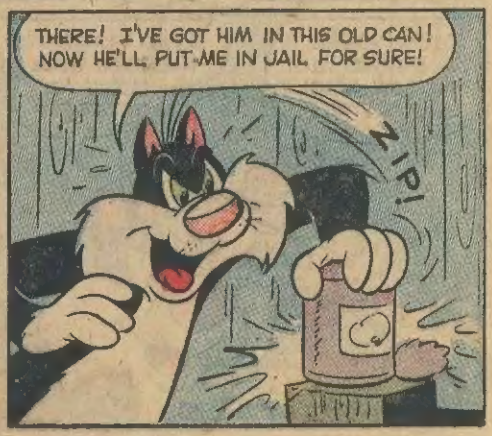

(GULP!) I CAN SEE WHERE THEY WOULD HAVE STRICT LAWS GOVERNING A SITUATION LIKE THAT, ALL RIGHT!
NOW DON'T TAMPER WITH THE LAW AGAIN OR I'LL LOCK YOU UP!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! HERE I AM STARVING TO PIECES, AND IF I TAMPER WITH THE LAW, WHO HAPPENS TO BE A DELICIOUS TWEETY BIRD, I GET LOCKED UP IN JAIL!
GENERAL STORE

SAY, WAIT A MINUTE—THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! IF I GET MYSELF LOCKED UP IN JAIL, THEY'LL HAVE TO *FEED* ME!

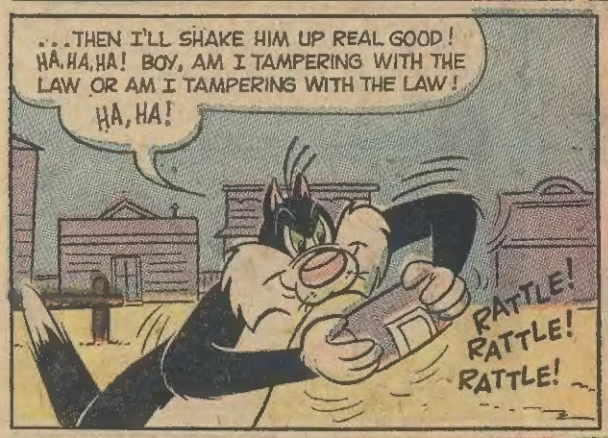
HOORAY! I'M GOING TO EAT AT LAST! NOW TO FIND THAT DEPUTY AND TAMPER WITH HIM!
LLOYD'S LIVERY


AH! THERE HE IS NOW! HA, HA!
OH, I'M A BUCKEROO YIPPY-YI-YI-OO...

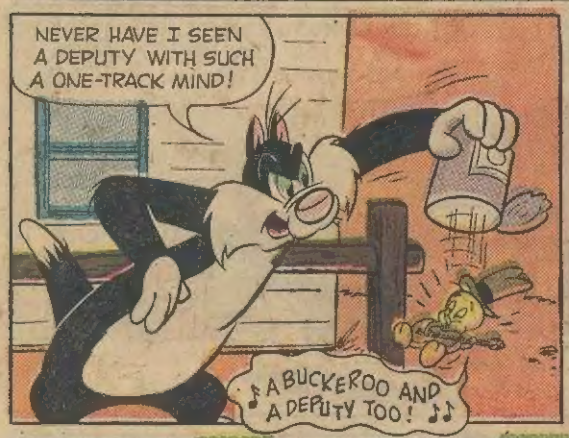

THERE! I'VE GOT HIM IN THIS OLD CAN! NOW HE'LL PUT ME IN JAIL FOR SURE!
ZIP!

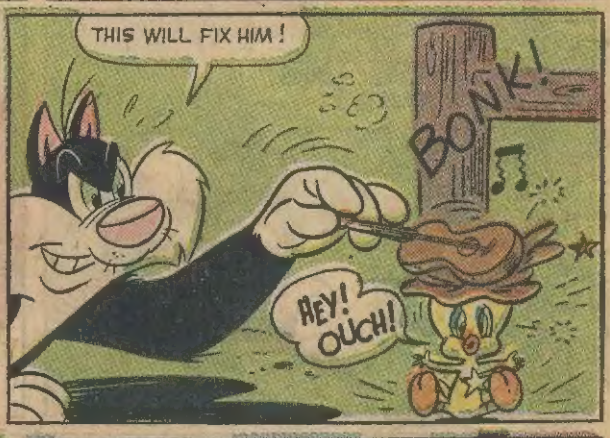
THERE, DEPUTY— HOW DO YOU LIKE...
...RIDING THE WANGE FWOM DAWN TO DARK...ee

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! HE'S SO WRAPPED UP IN HIS MUSIC HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I'M TAMPERING WITH HIM! I'LL FIX THAT! FIRST I'LL PUT THESE ROCKS IN THE CAN...
...WHISTLING A TUNE LIKE A MEADOW LARK...


...THEN I'LL SHAKE HIM UP REAL GOOD! HA,HA,HA! BOY, AM I TAMPERING WITH THE LAW OR AM I TAMPERING WITH THE LAW! HA, HA!
RATTLE! RATTLE! RATTLE!

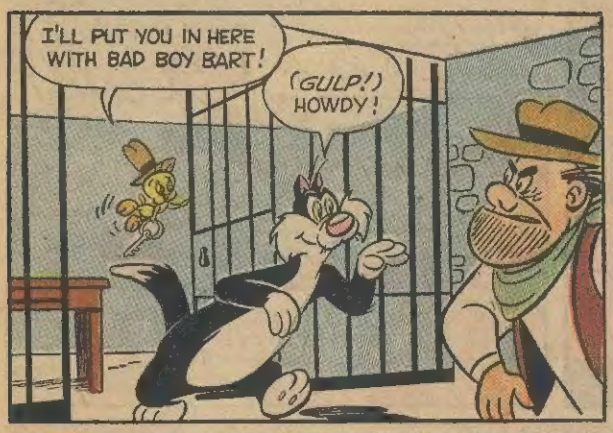
OH, NO!
YIPPY-YI-O-KI-OO, I'M A BUCKEROO...


NEVER HAVE I SEEN A DEPUTY WITH SUCH A ONE-TRACK MIND!
A BUCKEROO AND A DEPUTY TOO!


THIS WILL FIX HIM!
BONK!
HEY! OUCH!

OH, SO YOU'RE TAMPERING WITH THE LAW AGAIN, EH, PUDDY TAT?
I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO NOTICE IT!
ZIP!

NOW I HAVE TO LOCK YOU UP! INTO THE JAIL, PUDDY!
JAIL
WITH PLEASURE! HA, HA!


I'LL PUT YOU IN HERE WITH BAD BOY BART!
(GULP!) HOWDY!

OKAY, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE AROUND HERE! US PRISONERS DEMAND TO EAT!
I'LL GET SOME FOOD WIGHT AWAY!
CLUNK!

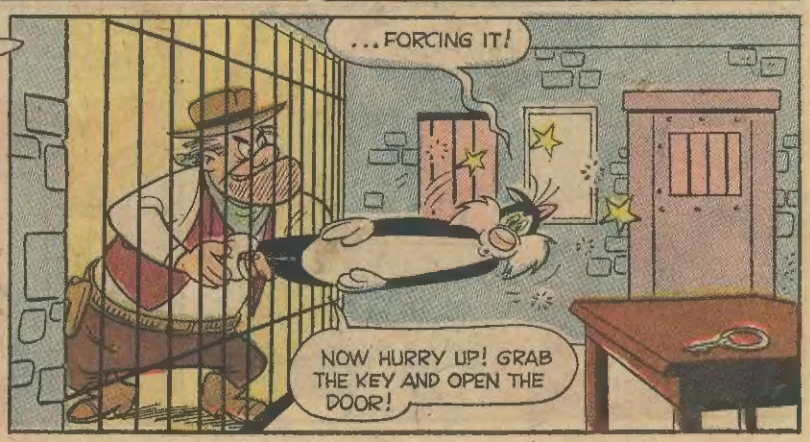
HA, HA! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
AH... FOOD AT LAST SMACK!
DON'T GO AWAY, I'LL BE WIGHT BACK!

HE LEFT THE KEY ON THE DESK! NOW WE CAN ESCAPE!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! HE'S BRINGING BACK THE FOOD, WE'RE GOING TO EAT!

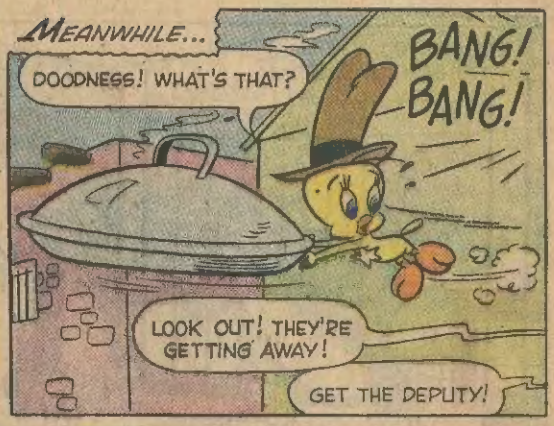
THAT CAN WAIT! YOU'RE GOING TO STICK YOUR HEAD THROUGH THE BARS AND GET THE KEY!
NOW YOU'RE REALLY BEING RIDICULOUS! HA, HA! MY HEAD WON'T FIT THROUGH THESE BARS!

WANNA BET?
HA, HA! THAT'S THE SILLIEST THING I EVER HEARD! MY HEAD IS TOO BIG! IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT...

YEOW!
POW!
CLANG!

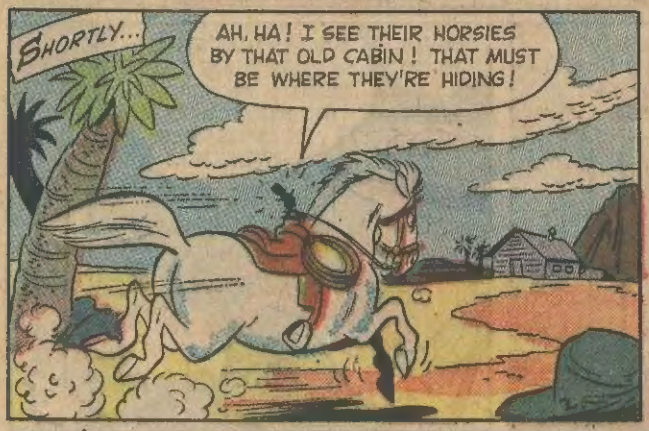

...FORCING IT!
NOW HURRY UP! GRAB THE KEY AND OPEN THE DOOR!

FREE! HA HA! GET GOING, PAL! I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME! I CAN USE SOMEBODY WITH A GOOD HEAD ON THEIR SHOULDERS!
LUCKY THING THE SHERIFF LEFT MY GUNS IN HIS DRAWER!
BUT... BUT...


MEANWHILE...
DOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT?
BANG! BANG!
LOOK OUT! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
GET THE DEPUTY!

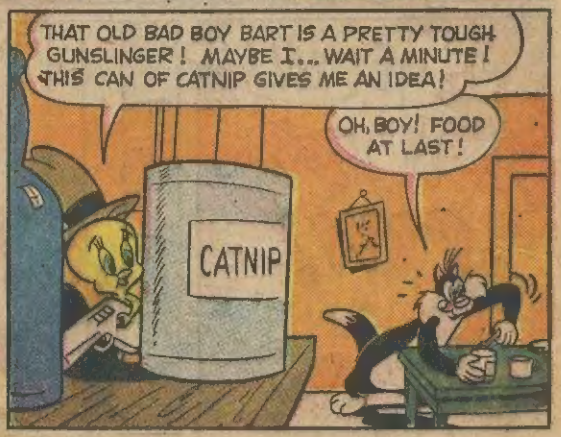
WHAT HAPPENED?
THE PRISONERS ESCAPED FROM THE JAIL!
THEY WENT THAT-A-WAY!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET THEM, BECAUSE BWEAKING OUT OF JAIL IS TAMPERING WITH THE LAW!
GIDDY-UP, HORSE!

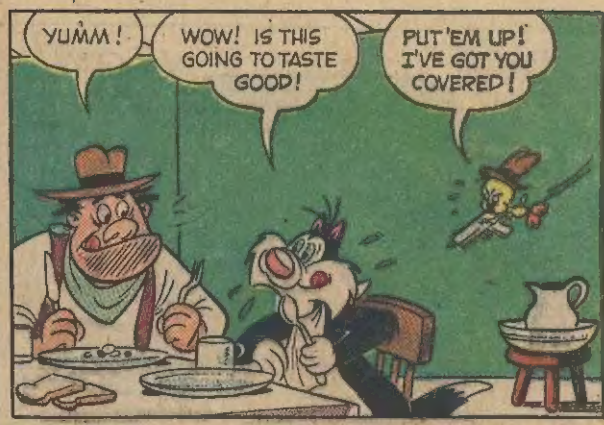

SHORTLY...
AH, HA! I SEE THEIR HORSIES BY THAT OLD CABIN! THAT MUST BE WHERE THEY'RE HIDING!

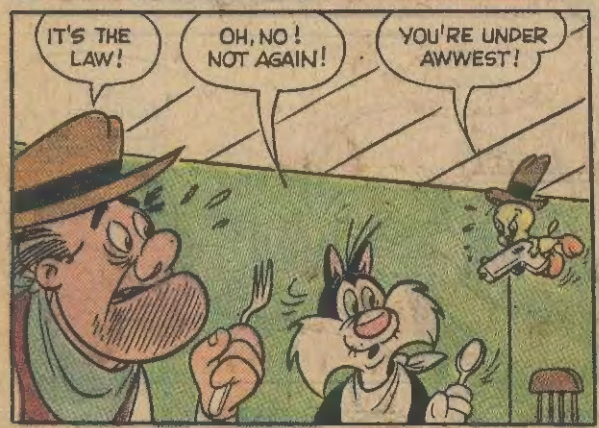
I'LL SNEAK IN THROUGH THIS WINDOW AND SEE IF I CAN GET THE DWOP ON THEM WITH MY WATER GUN!

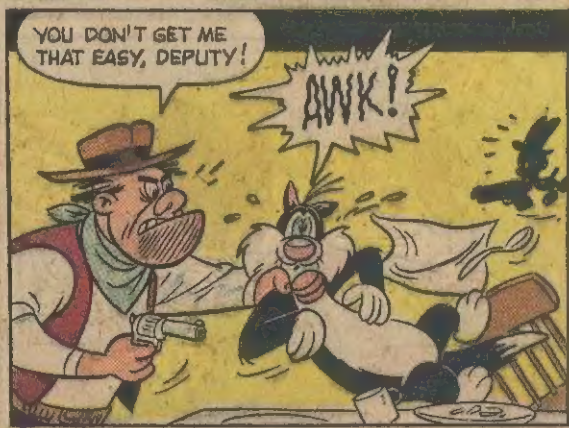
WE'LL BE SAFE HERE, PAL! WHY DON'T YOU RUSTLE UP SOME GRUB!
FOOD! NOW YOU'RE TALKING!
ZIP!

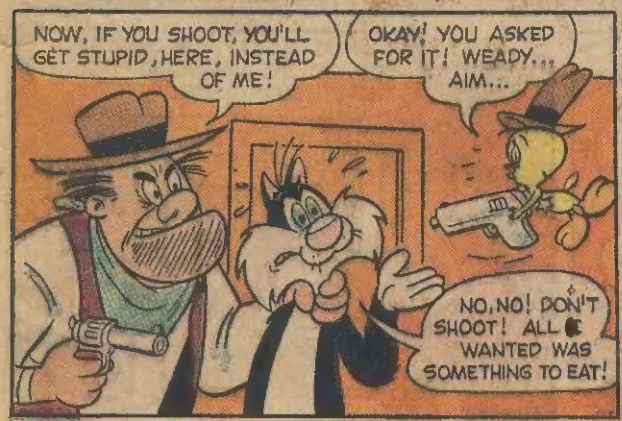

THAT OLD BAD BOY BART IS A PRETTY TOUGH GUNSLINGER! MAYBE I... WAIT A MINUTE! THIS CAN OF CATNIP GIVES ME AN IDEA!
OH, BOY! FOOD AT LAST!
CATNIP

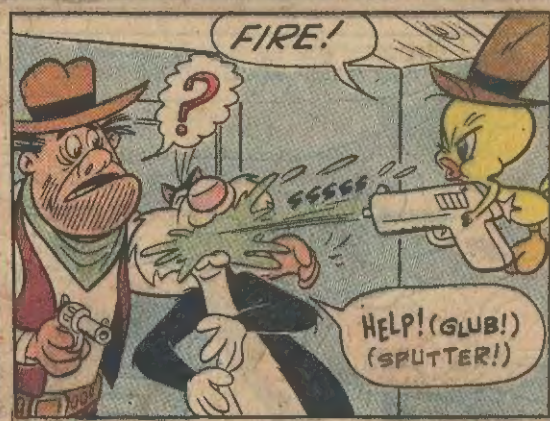
FIRST, I FILL MY WATER GUN WITH THIS LIQUID CATNIP, AND THEN...
CATNIP


YUMM!
WOW! IS THIS GOING TO TASTE GOOD!
PUT'EM UP! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!


IT'S THE LAW!
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!
YOU'RE UNDER AWWEST!


YOU DON'T GET ME THAT EASY, DEPUTY!
AWK!

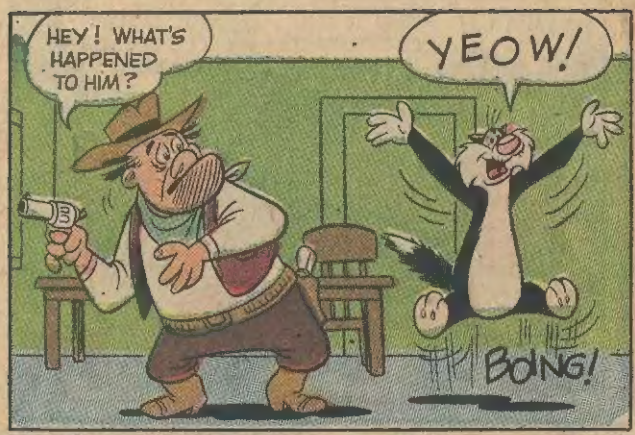

NOW, IF YOU SHOOT, YOU'LL GET STUPID, HERE, INSTEAD OF ME!
OKAY! YOU ASKED FOR IT! WEADY... AIM...
NO, NO! DON'T SHOOT! ALL I WANTED WAS SOMETHING TO EAT!


FIRE!
?
HELP! (GLUB!) (SPUTTER!)

HAW! HAW! HAW! ONLY A WATER GUN! SOME DEPUTY! HAW! HAW!
ERP!
I'D BETTER HIDE BEFORE THAT CATNIP WEALLY HITS THE PUDDY!
ZIP!

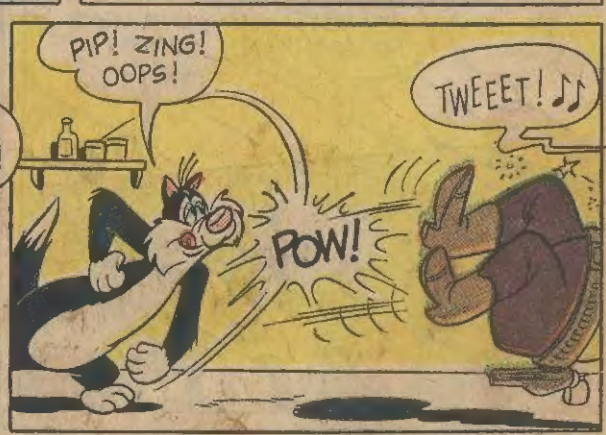
EEP EEP!

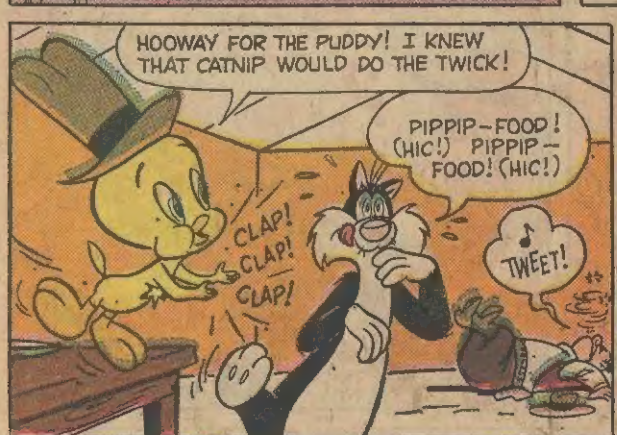
OOP OOP!


HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?
YEOW!
BOING!

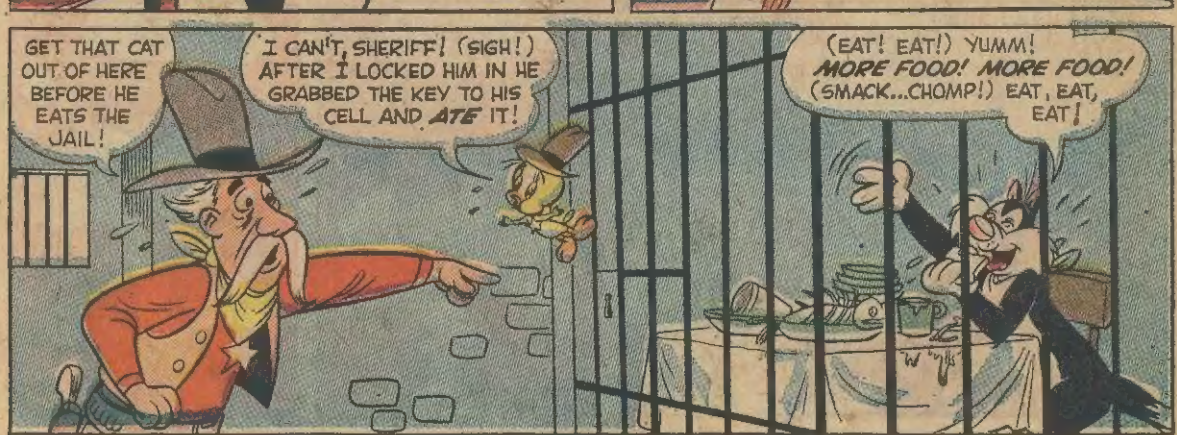
EGAD! HE'S GONE STARK RAVING COO COO!
YIP YIP YIP!
JUMP! JUMP!
ZING!

HELP!
HOT'CHA CHACHA!


PIP! ZING! OOPS!
TWEEET! ♪♪
POW!

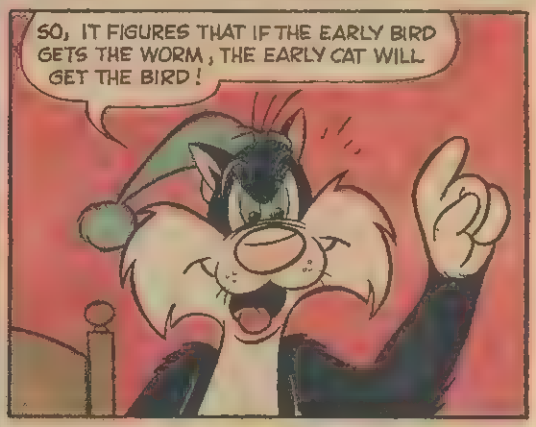

HOOWAY FOR THE PUDDY! I KNEW THAT CATNIP WOULD DO THE TWICK!
PIPPIP-FOOD! (HIC!) PIPPIP-FOOD! (HIC!)
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
TWEET!

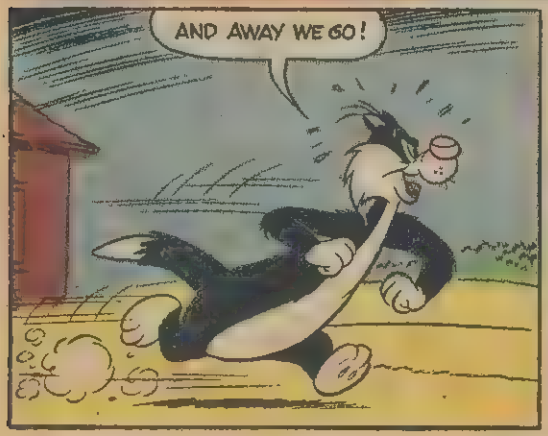
LATER...
THANKS, TWEETY, YOU DID A FINE JOB WHILE I WAS GONE — BUT THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING!
WHAT'S THAT, SHERIFF?

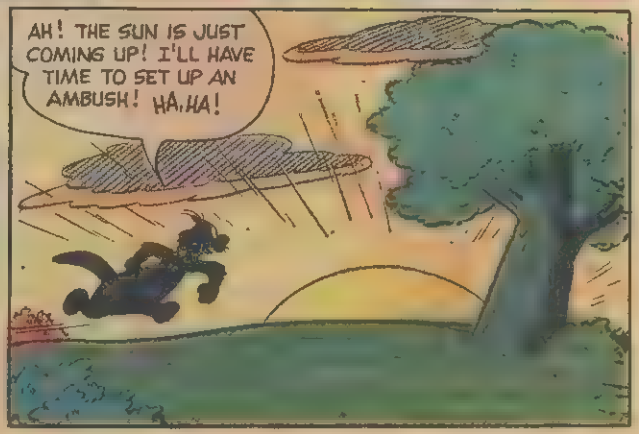

GET THAT CAT OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE EATS THE JAIL!
I CAN'T, SHERIFF! (SIGH!) AFTER I LOCKED HIM IN HE GRABBED THE KEY TO HIS CELL AND ATE IT!
(EAT! EAT!) YUMM! MORE FOOD! MORE FOOD! (SMACK...CHOMP!) EAT, EAT, EAT!

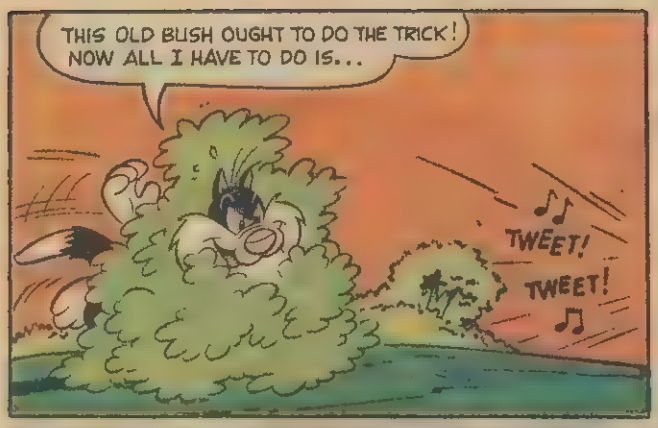
Tweety
and
SYLVESTER
in
CURIOUS CAT
WHAT? WHO? HOW? EGAD! IS IT FIVE A.M. ALREADY?
BURRRINGGGG!

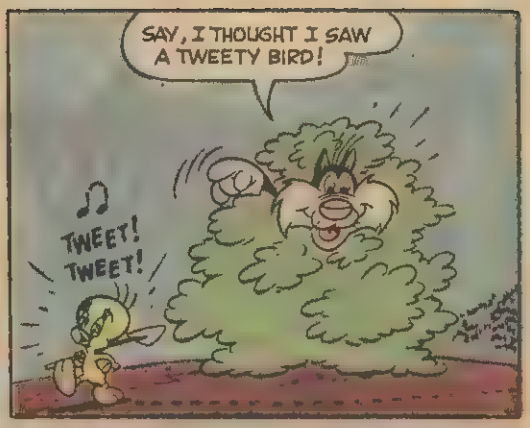
BOY, IT'S AWFULLY EARLY TO BE GETTING UP BUT IT'S RUMORED THAT THE EARLY BIRD GETS THE WORM...
CLICK!

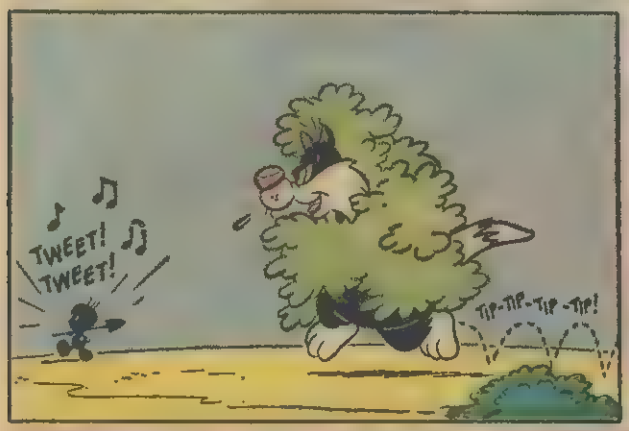

SO, IT FIGURES THAT IF THE EARLY BIRD GETS THE WORM, THE EARLY CAT WILL GET THE BIRD!

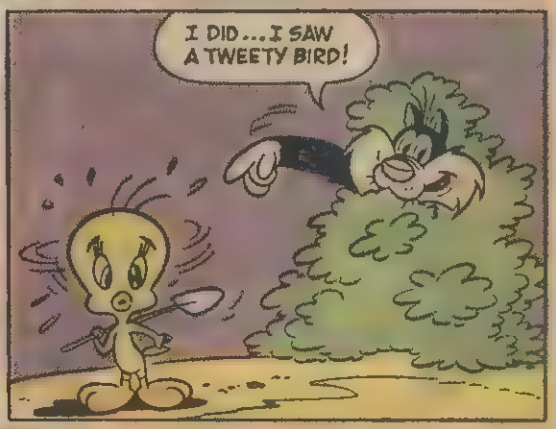

AND AWAY WE GO!

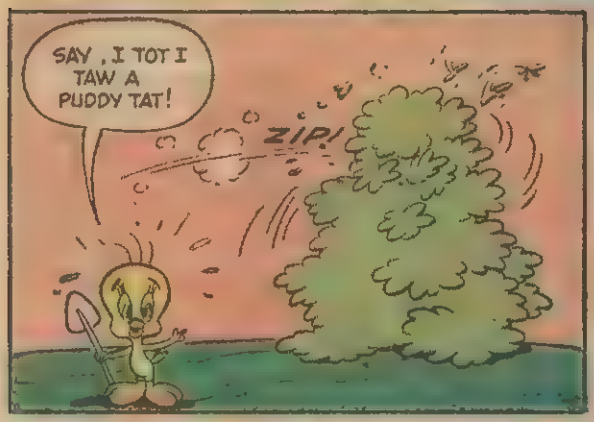

AH! THE SUN IS JUST COMING UP! I'LL HAVE TIME TO SET UP AN AMBUSH! HA, HA!

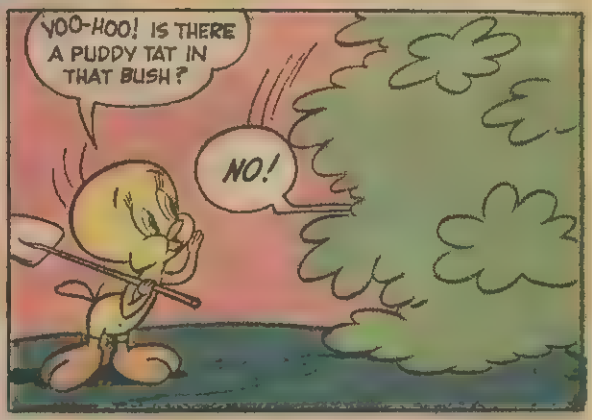

THIS OLD BUSH OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS...
TWEET!
TWEET!

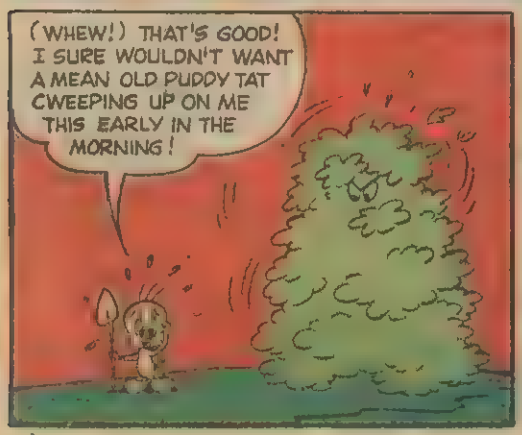

SAY, I THOUGHT I SAW A TWEETY BIRD!
TWEET! TWEET!

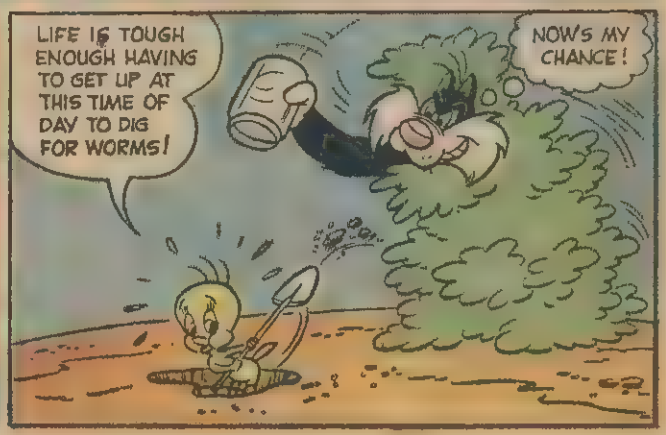

TWEET! TWEET!
TIP-TIP-TIP-TIP!


I DID... I SAW A TWEETY BIRD!

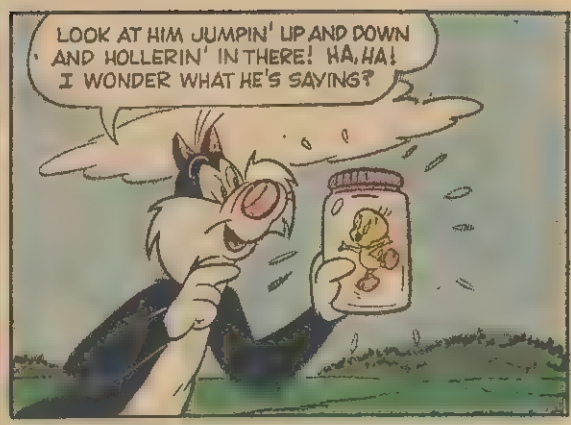

SAY, I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
ZIP!

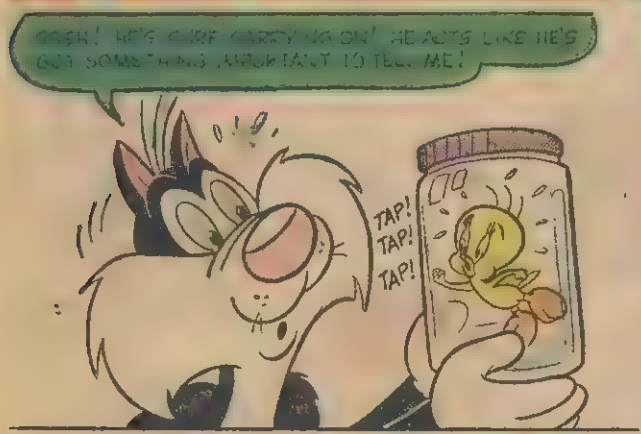

YOO-HOO! IS THERE A PUDDY TAT IN THAT BUSH?
NO!

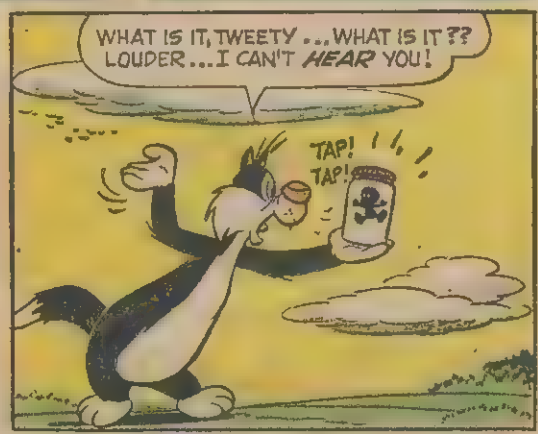

(WHEW!) THAT'S GOOD! I SURE WOULDN'T WANT A MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT CWEEPING UP ON ME THIS EARLY IN THE MORNING!

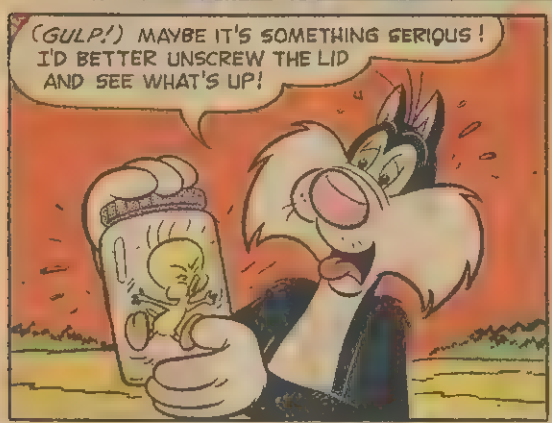

LIFE IS TOUGH ENOUGH HAVING TO GET UP AT THIS TIME OF DAY TO DIG FOR WORMS!
NOW'S MY CHANCE!

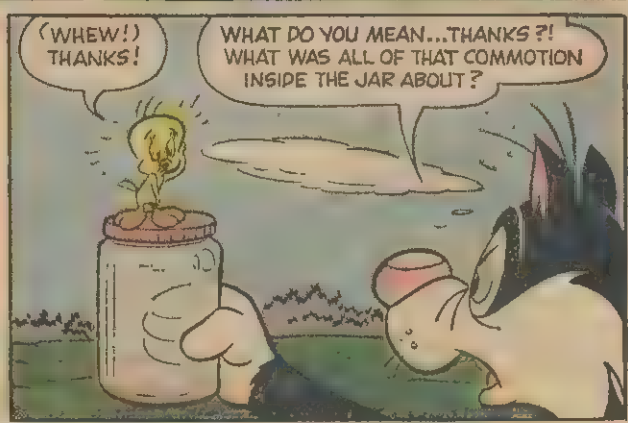
HAHA! I'VE GOT'CHA!
PLUNK!

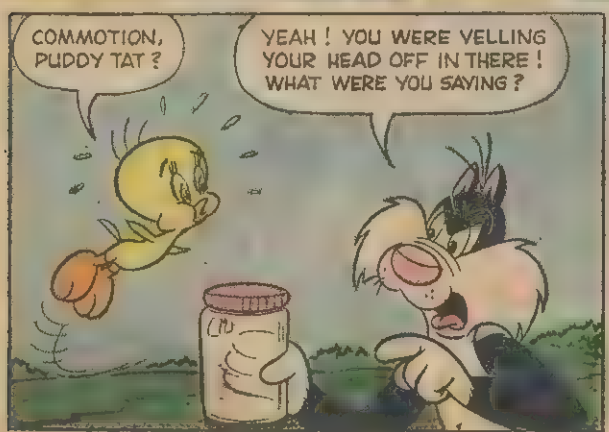

LOOK AT HIM JUMPIN' UP AND DOWN AND HOLLERIN' IN THERE! HA, HA! I WONDER WHAT HE'S SAYING?

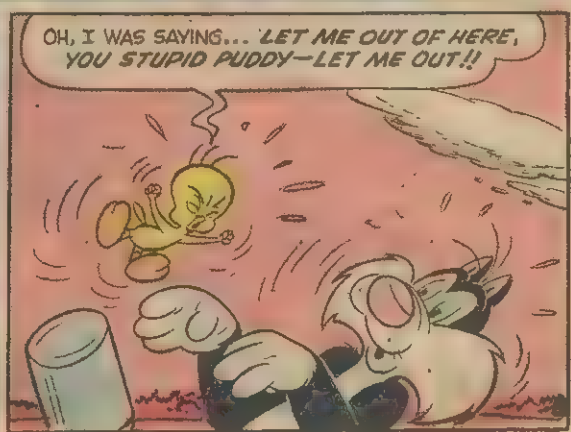

GOSH! HE'S SURE CARRYING ON! HE ACTS LIKE HE'S GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL ME!
TAP! TAP! TAP!

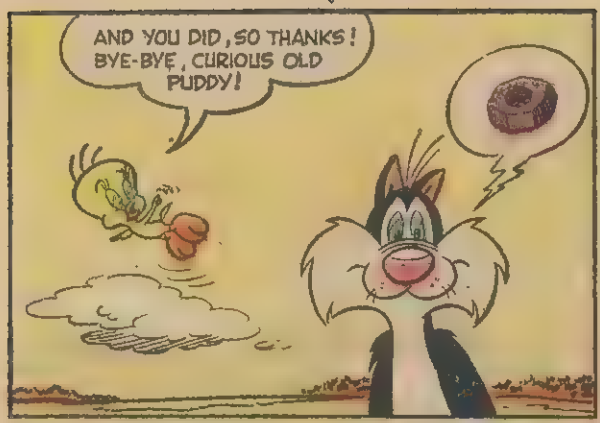

WHAT IS IT, TWEETY ... WHAT IS IT ?? LOUDER ... I CAN'T *HEAR* YOU!
TAP! TAP!

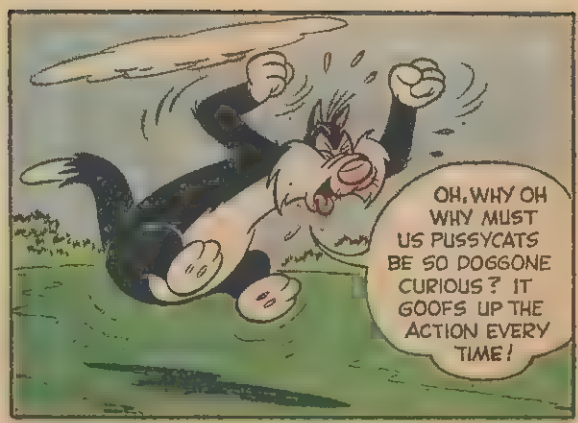

(GULP!) MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING SERIOUS! I'D BETTER UNSCREW THE LID AND SEE WHAT'S UP!


(WHEW!) THANKS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN ... THANKS ?! WHAT WAS ALL OF THAT COMMOTION INSIDE THE JAR ABOUT ?

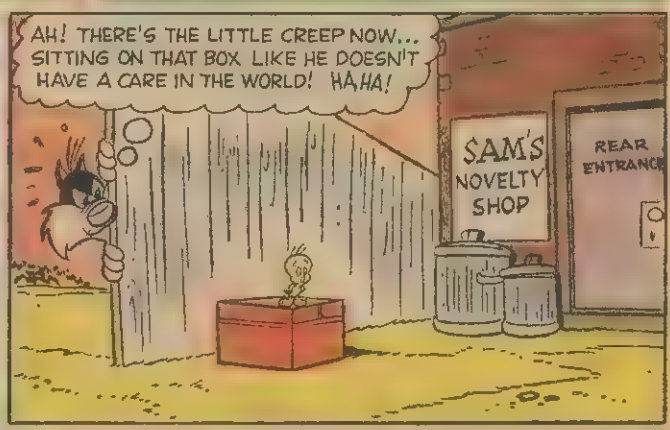

COMMOTION, PUDDY TAT ?
YEAH ! YOU WERE YELLING YOUR HEAD OFF IN THERE ! WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ?

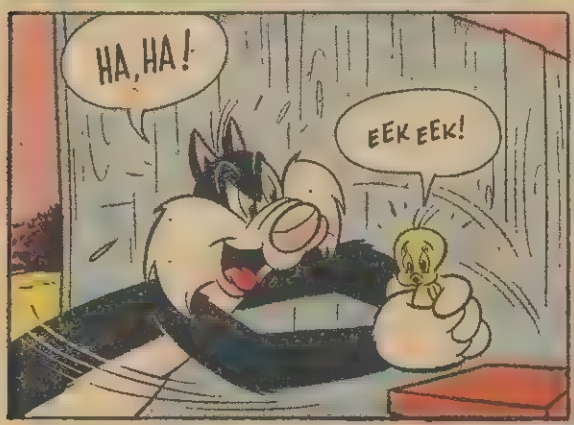

OH, I WAS SAYING... *LET ME OUT OF HERE, YOU STUPID PUDDY—LET ME OUT!!*

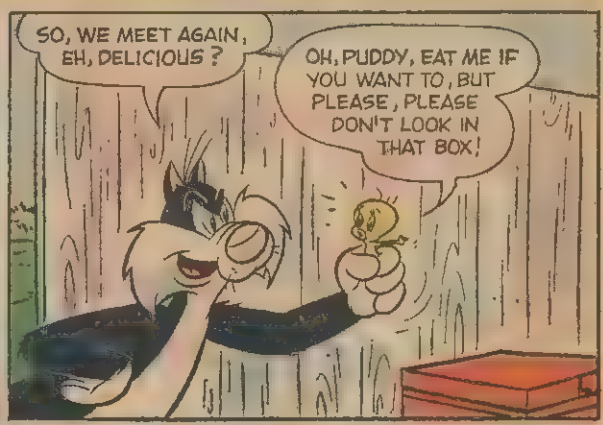

AND YOU DID, SO THANKS! BYE-BYE, CURIOUS OLD PUDDY!

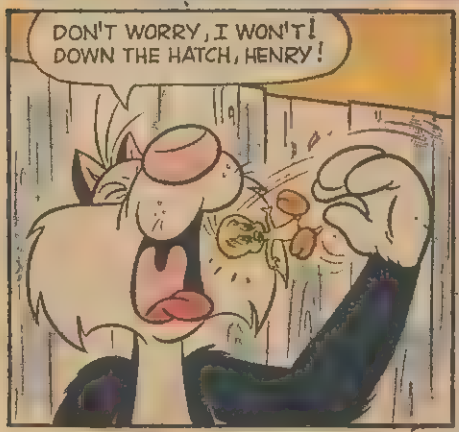

OH, WHY OH WHY MUST US PUSSYCATS BE SO DOGGONE CURIOUS? IT GOOFS UP THE ACTION EVERY TIME!

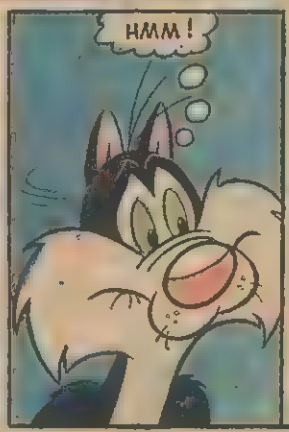
WELL, I WON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN! I'LL GET THAT LITTLE DICKENS OR MY NAME ISN'T SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT!

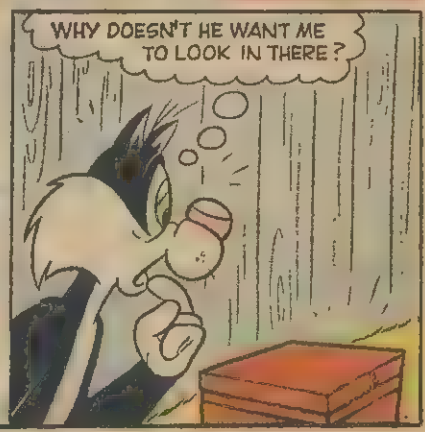

AH! THERE'S THE LITTLE CREEP NOW... SITTING ON THAT BOX LIKE HE DOESN'T HAVE A CARE IN THE WORLD! HA, HA!
SAM'S NOVELTY SHOP
REAR ENTRANCE

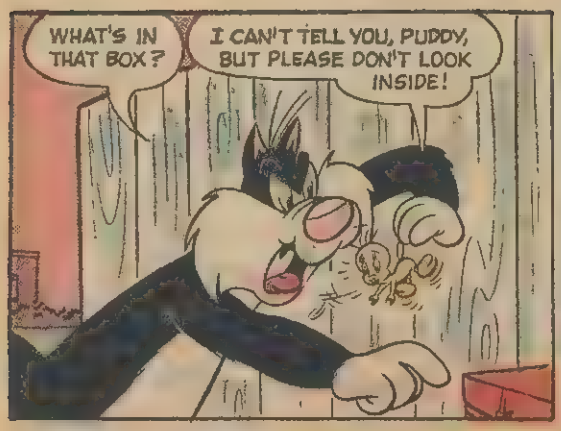

HA, HA!
EEK EEK!

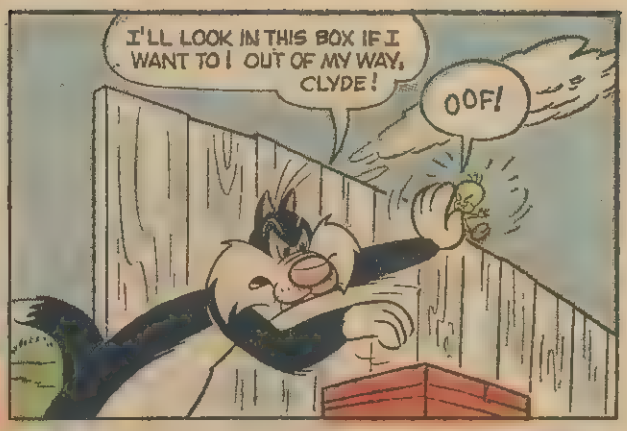

SO, WE MEET AGAIN, EH, DELICIOUS?
OH, PUDDY, EAT ME IF YOU WANT TO, BUT PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T LOOK IN THAT BOX!

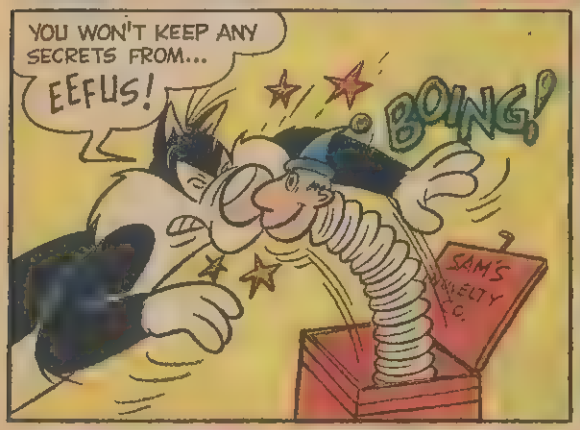

DON'T WORRY, I WON'T! DOWN THE HATCH, HENRY!

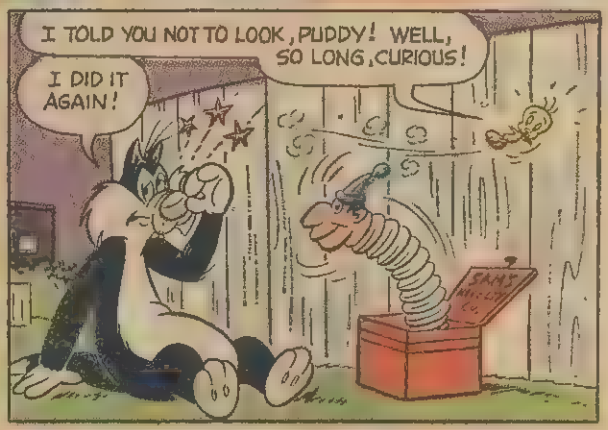

HMM!

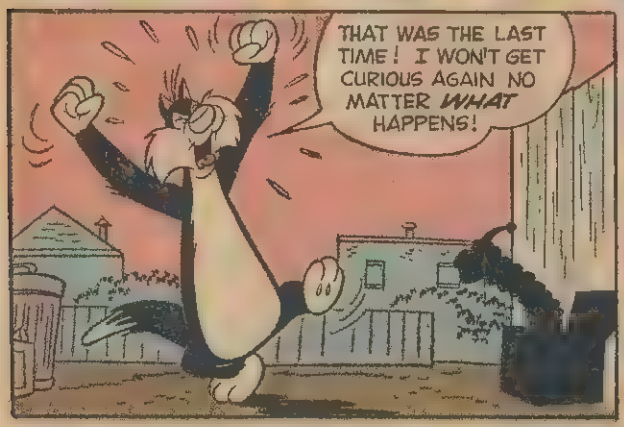

WHY DOESN'T HE WANT ME TO LOOK IN THERE?

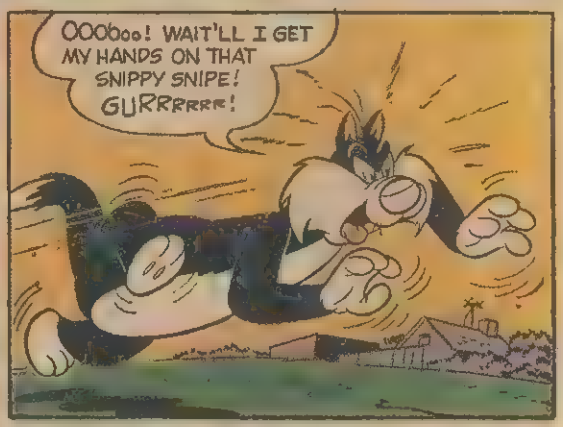

WHAT'S IN THAT BOX?
I CAN'T TELL YOU, PUDDY, BUT PLEASE DON'T LOOK INSIDE!

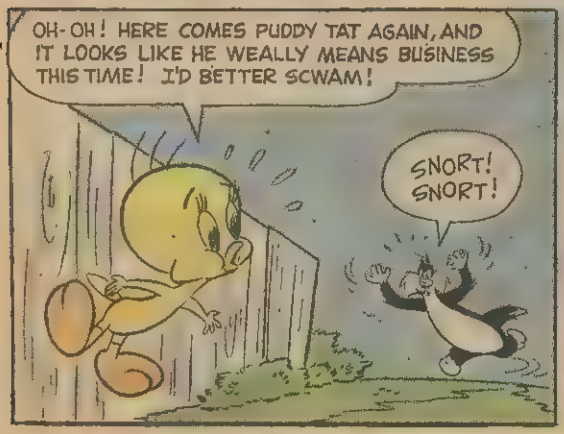

I'LL LOOK IN THIS BOX IF I WANT TO! OUT OF MY WAY, CLYDE!
OOF!

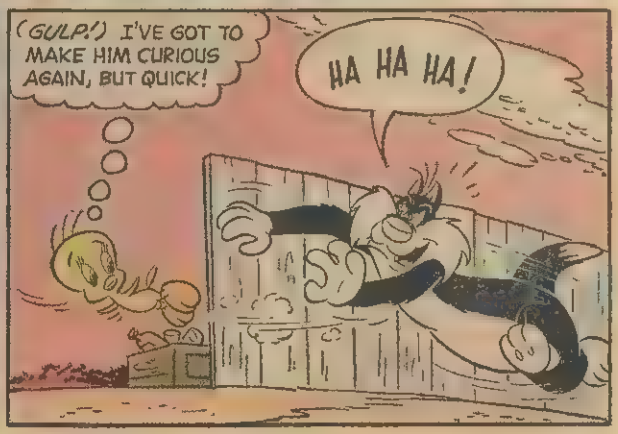

YOU WON'T KEEP ANY SECRETS FROM...
EEFUS!
BOING!
SAM'S NOVELTY CO.

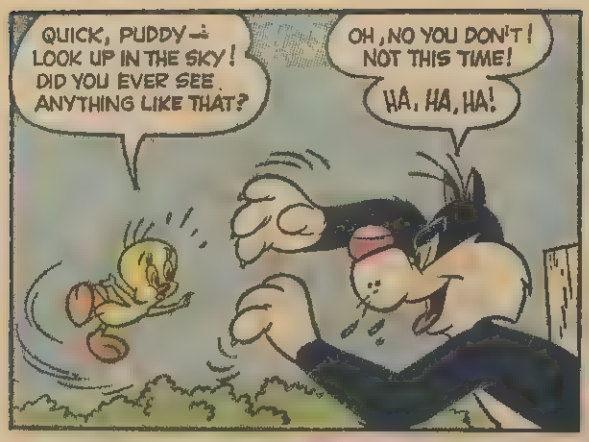

I TOLD YOU NOT TO LOOK, PUDDY! WELL, SO LONG, CURIOUS!
I DID IT AGAIN!

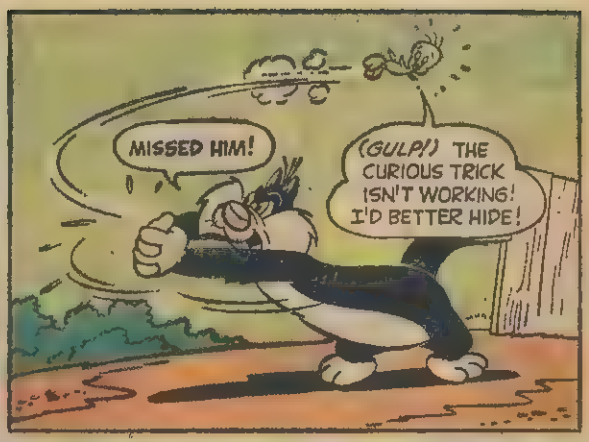

THAT WAS THE LAST TIME! I WON'T GET CURIOUS AGAIN NO MATTER *WHAT* HAPPENS!

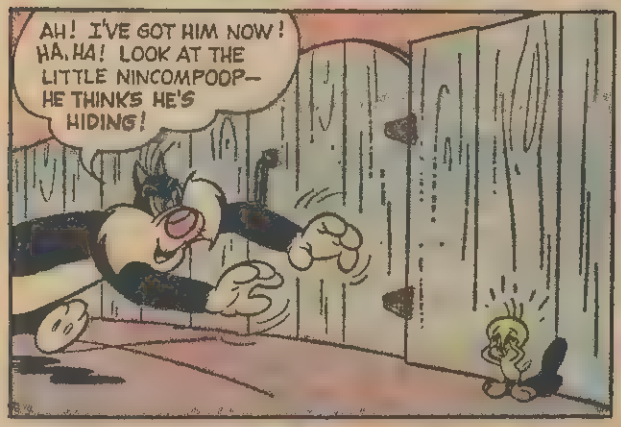

OOOboo! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT SNIPPY SNIPE! GURRRRRR!

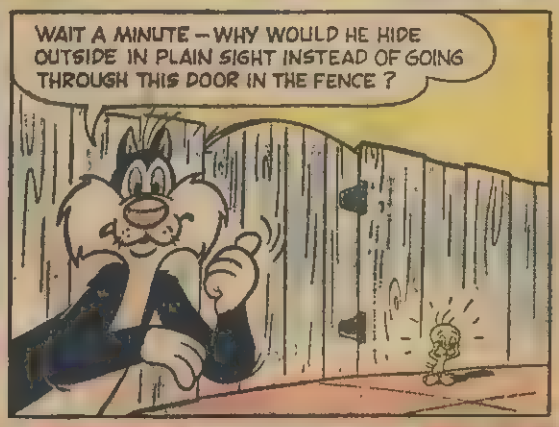

OH-OH! HERE COMES PUDDY TAT AGAIN, AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE WEALLY MEANS BUSINESS THIS TIME! I'D BETTER SCWAM!
SNORT! SNORT!

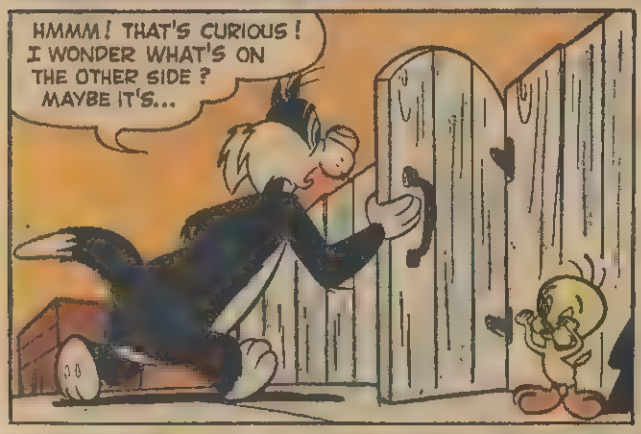

(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM CURIOUS AGAIN, BUT QUICK!
HA HA HA!

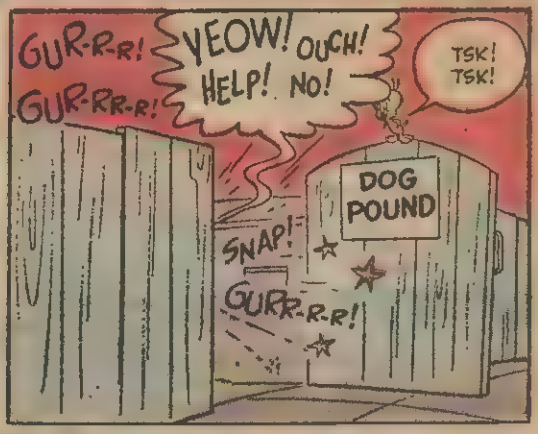

QUICK, PUDDY— LOOK UP IN THE SKY! DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE THAT?
OH, NO YOU DON'T! NOT THIS TIME!
HA, HA, HA!


MISSED HIM!
(GULP!) THE CURIOUS TRICK ISN'T WORKING! I'D BETTER HIDE!


AH! I'VE GOT HIM NOW! HA, HA! LOOK AT THE LITTLE NINCOMPOOP— HE THINKS HE'S HIDING!


WAIT A MINUTE — WHY WOULD HE HIDE OUTSIDE IN PLAIN SIGHT INSTEAD OF GOING THROUGH THIS DOOR IN THE FENCE ?


HMMM! THAT'S CURIOUS! I WONDER WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE ? MAYBE IT'S...


GUR-R-R!
GUR-RR-R!
YEOW! OUCH!
HELP! NO!
TSK! TSK!
DOG POUND
SNAP!
GURR-R-R!

LATER...
SHAME ON PUDDY, HE MISSPELLED CURIOUS!
I'LL NEVER BE CURIOUS AGAIN... I'LL NEVER BE CURIOUS AGAIN...
GET LOST!
I'LL NEVER BE CURIOUS AGAIN...

KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

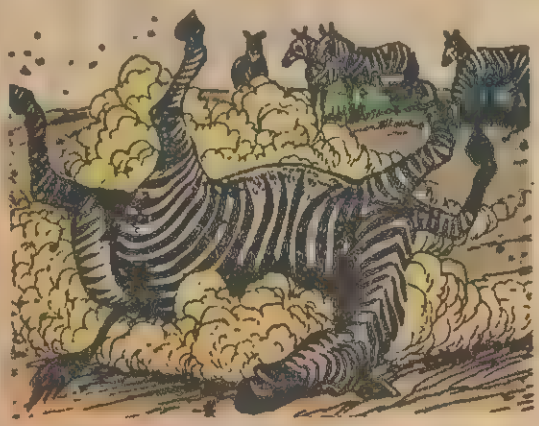
THE ZEBRA

The zebra is a grazing animal. Zebra herds range the grassy plains and hills of Africa. Their stripes blend with shadows of the grass.

Zebras can run up to 40 mph. Their teeth and sharp hoofs make an excellent defense against wild dogs or other savage predators.

Though zebra herds are wary of humans, they mingle with other peaceful animals. Zebras will often feed with giraffes and ostriches.

When a zebra herd approaches a water hole, an old stallion scouts the terrain for danger. The lion is the zebra's worst enemy.



To rid himself of flies and other parasites the zebra takes frequent dust baths. Well worn "rolling grounds" dot the African plains.

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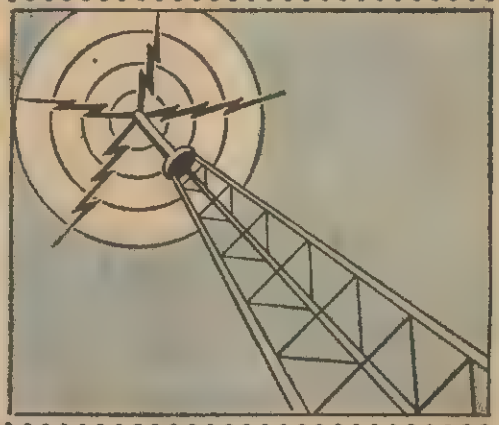
PICTURE DICTIONARY

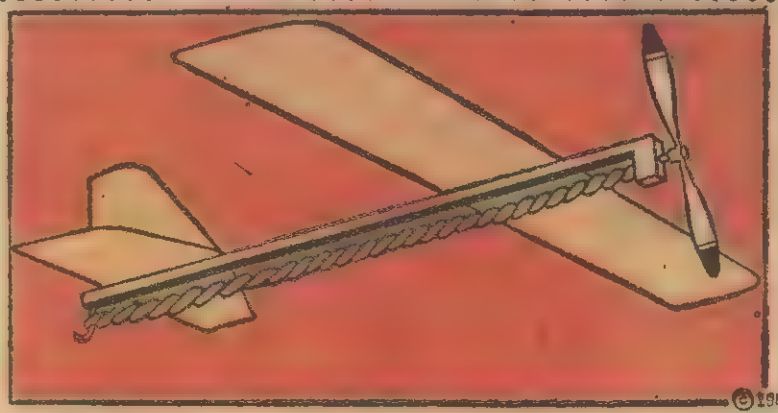
BAND

A portion of the electromagnetic spectrum, authorized for a specific use, such as a radio band, TV band, short-wave band.



A group of musicians who play together, usually emphasizing brass and woodwind instruments.

Individuals united for a common purpose.



A ring of elastic — a rubber band (ever try to make an airplane with a rubber-band motor?)

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Jest for Fun

First Hunter: Am I glad to see you! I've been lost in these woods for two days.
Second Hunter: I'm even gladder to see you—I've been lost for a week.

Teacher: Did your father help you solve this problem?
Pupil: No, he didn't help me—he did it all.

Butler: Did you ring, sir?
Wealthy Texan: Yes, I don't feel well—go out and buy a hospital

Mother: Ed, where are you going?
Ed: How should I know?
Mother: But if you're going, don't you have any place in mind?
Ed: Why should I have any place in mind?
Mother: Must you answer every question with a question?
Ed: Do I do that?

Junior: Ma, what kind of work does Daddy do?
Mother: He's a sampler—he samples different kinds of coffee.
Junior: Well, I think I'll be a candy sampler when I grow up.

Father: (at the zoo); Look at that lion. It's a real man-eater.
Son: Would he eat you if he got out?
Father: Yes, he would.
Son: If he does, what bus should I take home?

Father: Johnny, why do you get such poor marks in history?
Johnny: The teacher keeps asking me about things that happened before I was born.

Boss: You've entered that amount on the wrong side of the ledger.
Clerk: Sorry—I'm left-handed.

Waiter: How did you find the steak, sir?
Diner: By a stroke of luck. I moved the potato and there it was.

Traffic Officer: Lady, you were going at least 75 miles and hour.
Lady Driver: That's impossible—I only left my house half an hour ago.

Phone Caller: Is this 8702?
Sleepy Man: No, you have the wrong number.
Phone Caller: Sorry to have bothered you.
Sleepy Man: That's all right—I had to get up to answer the phone anyway.

Airline Hostess: We are now flying over France.
Round-the-World Traveler: Never mind the details—just point out the continents.

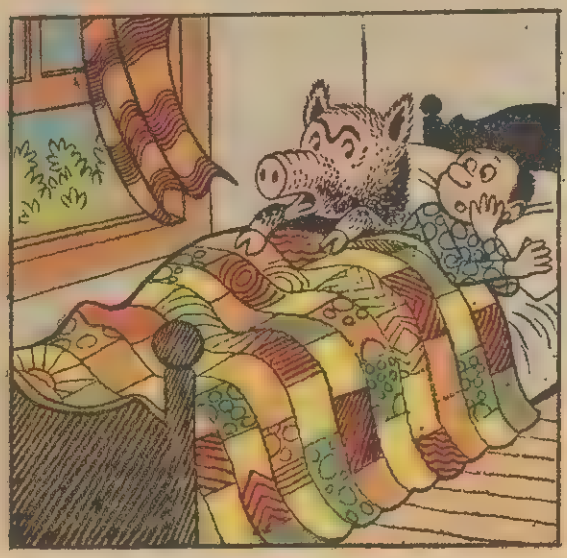
Grandmother: I'll leave the light on if you want. But don't you sleep in the dark at home?
Child: Yes, Granny, but it's my own dark.

Teacher: And what is your name?
First Grader: George.
Teacher: George what?
First Grader: That's all right—just call me George.

HAWAII, you must be HUNGARY.
Yes, SIAM. Do you have TURKEY?
We do FORMOSA time. But I wouldn't want TIBET on it at this late hour.
Well, anything. But KENYA hurry it up—I MOSCOW soon.

Sunday School Teacher: Can someone tell me what the story of Jonah and the whale means?
Pupil: It means you can't keep a good man down.

Summer Boarder: Why does that pig keep trying to come into my room?
Farmer: That's his room during the winter.



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DINOSAURIA

PROTOCERATOPS

The eggs of a dinosaur were first discovered in the Mongolian desert in 1922 — they were one hundred million years old! The eggs belonged to a small dinosaur of the Upper Cretaceous age — protoceratops. Eight feet long, protoceratops was distinguished by the strange circular collar behind its big skull. It was a harmless plant-eater with a parrot-like beak that had teeth only along the sides of its jaws. This odd-looking dinosaur was the ancestor of the great horned saurians.

Protoceratops laid its eggs in the sand in a dig-out hollow where twelve to twenty eggs, each eight inches long, hatched.

Protoceratops was not a fighter—its eggs were often stolen and eaten by the swift "ostrich" dinosaurs of the period.

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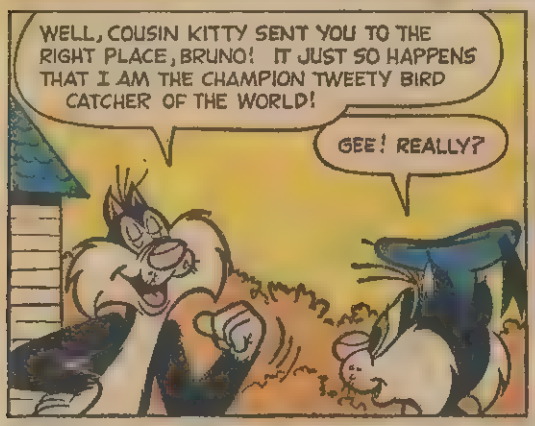
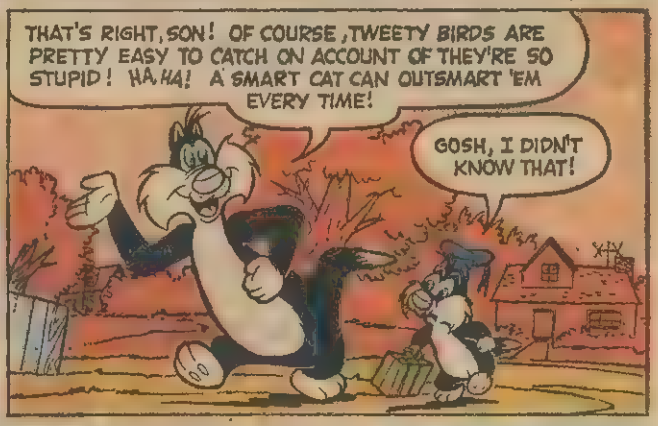
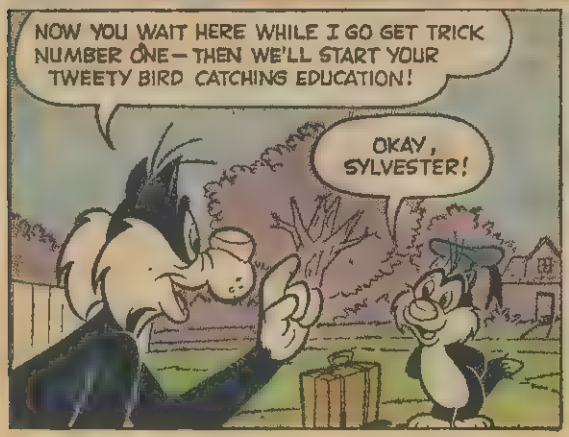
Tweety and SYLVESTER

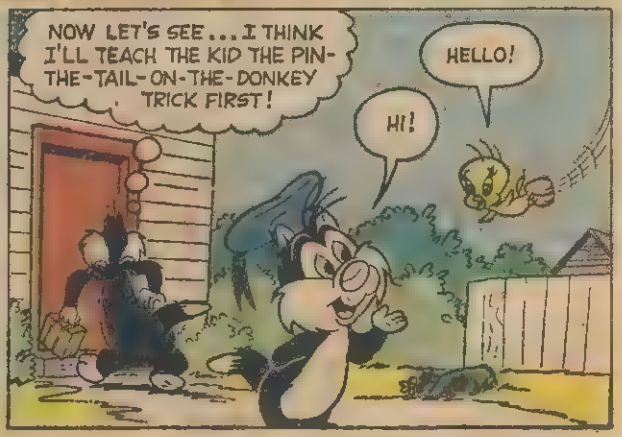
THE PAT-A-CAKE CAT

HMM! THIS LETTER SAYS, "DEAR SYLVESTER—THIS IS YOUR LITTLE NEPHEW, BRUNO! I AM SENDING HIM FOR A VISIT SO THAT YOU CAN TEACH HIM ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT CATCHING TWEETY BIRDS! LOVE, COUSIN KITTY!"

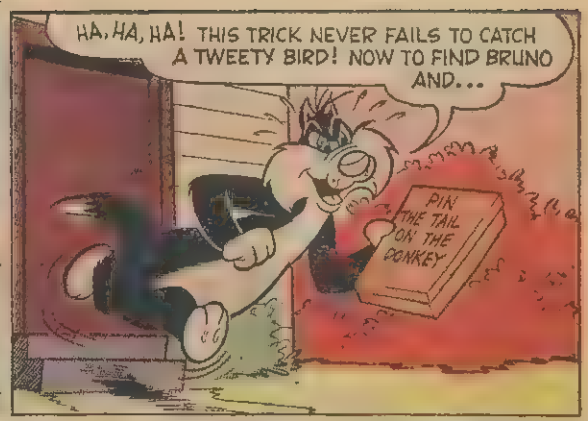


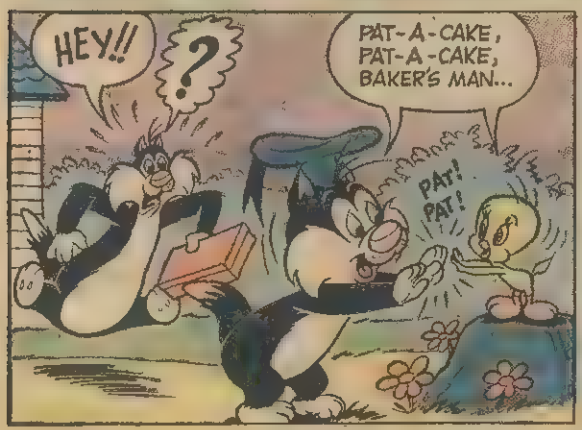


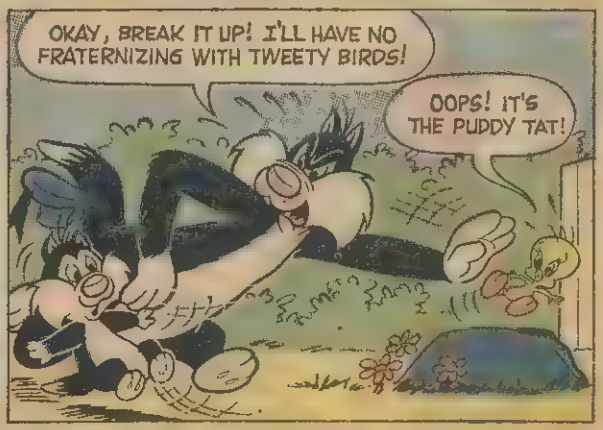




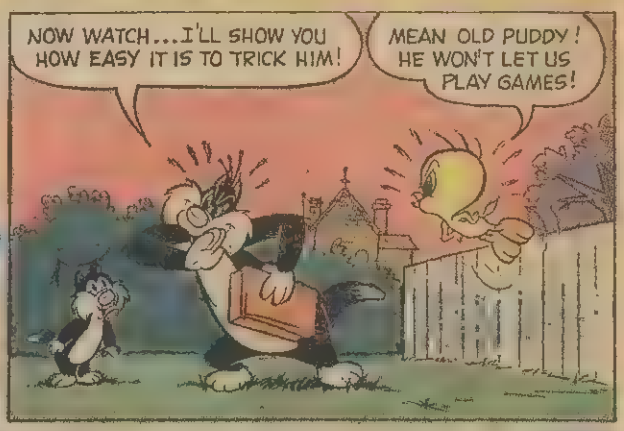
MY NAME IS BRUNO! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
TWEETY! DO YOU WANT TO PLAY A GAME?
SURE! I LOVE GAMES!


HA, HA, HA! THIS TRICK NEVER FAILS TO CATCH A TWEETY BIRD! NOW TO FIND BRUNO AND...
PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY

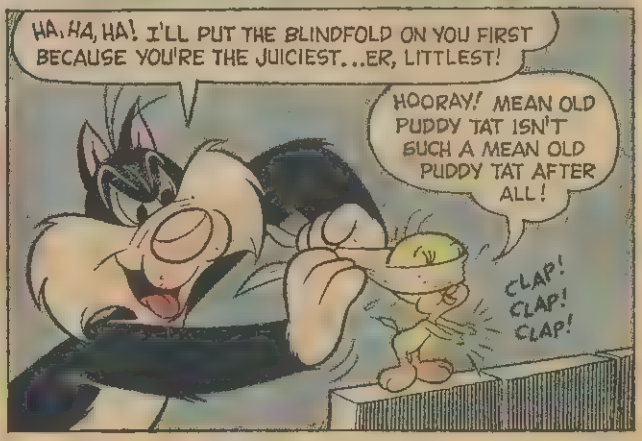

HEY!!
?
PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S MAN...
PAT! PAT!

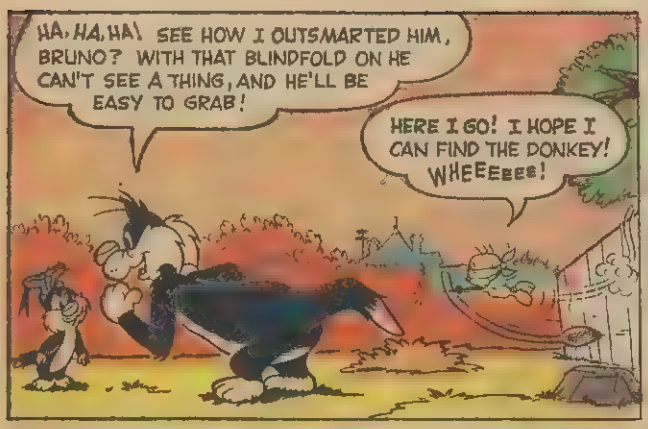

OKAY, BREAK IT UP! I'LL HAVE NO FRATERNIZING WITH TWEETY BIRDS!
OOPS! IT'S THE PUDDY TAT!

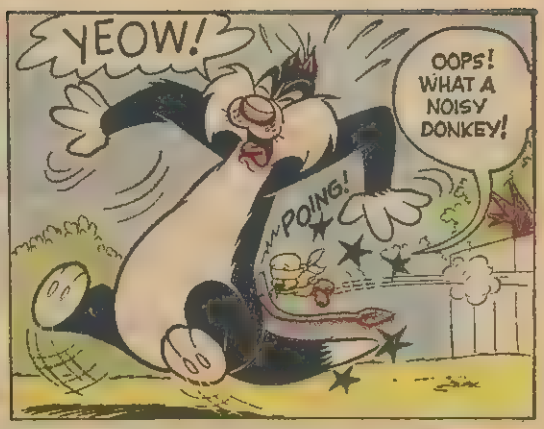
THAT HAPPENS TO BE A TWEETY BIRD, BRUNO! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO *CATCH* 'EM — NOT *PLAY GAMES* WITH 'EM!
BUT...

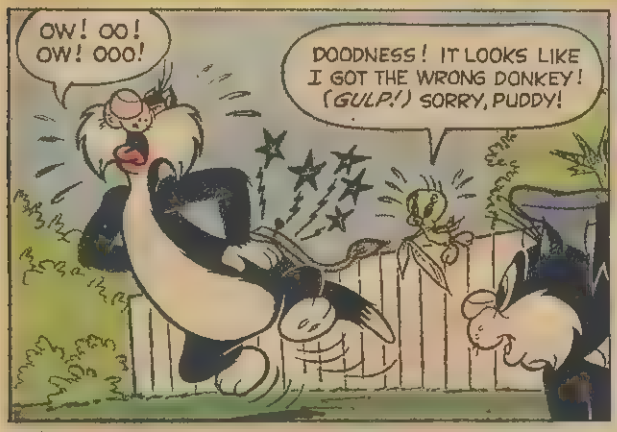

NOW WATCH... I'LL SHOW YOU HOW EASY IT IS TO TRICK HIM!
MEAN OLD PUDDY! HE WON'T LET US PLAY GAMES!

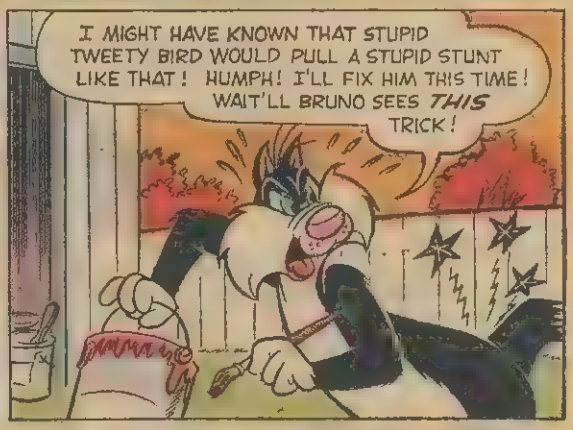
SO, YOU WANT TO PLAY GAMES, EH, TWEETY? OKAY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY A GAME OF PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY?
DOODY, DOODY! YES!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

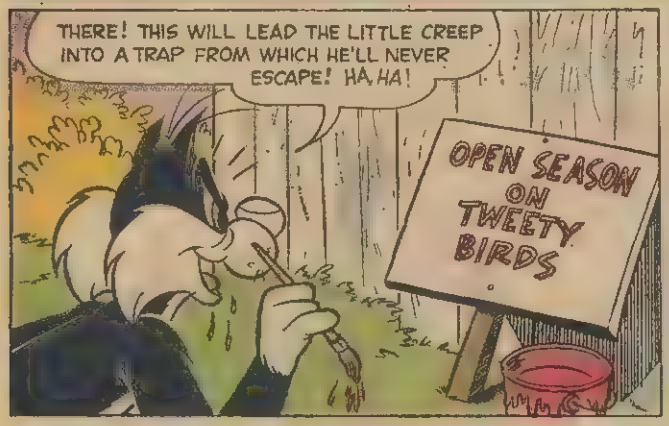

HA, HA, HA! I'LL PUT THE BLINDFOLD ON YOU FIRST BECAUSE YOU'RE THE JUICIEST... ER, LITTLEST!
HOORAY! MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT ISN'T SUCH A MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT AFTER ALL!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

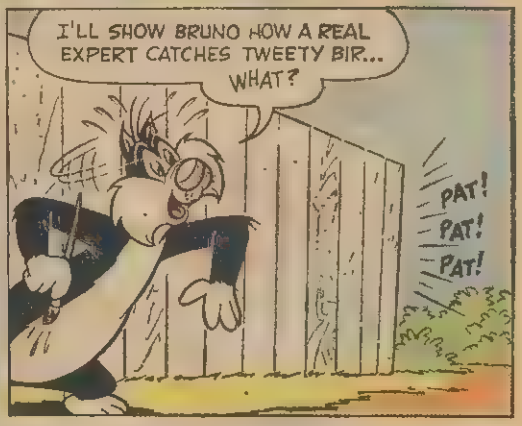

HA, HA, HA! SEE HOW I OUTSMARTED HIM, BRUNO? WITH THAT BLINDFOLD ON HE CAN'T SEE A THING, AND HE'LL BE EASY TO GRAB!
HERE I GO! I HOPE I CAN FIND THE DONKEY! WHEEEEEE!


YEOW!
OOPS! WHAT A NOISY DONKEY!
POING!

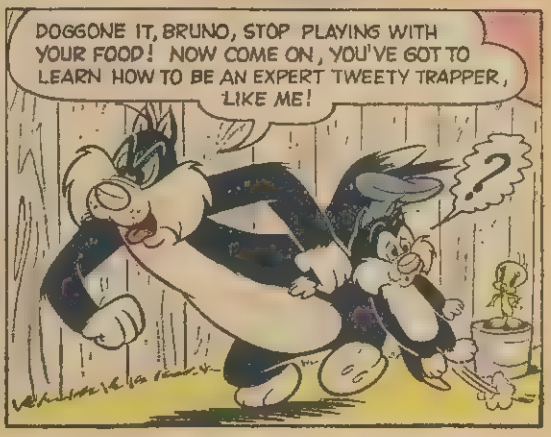

OW! OO! OW! OOO!
DOODNESS! IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT THE WRONG DONKEY! (GULP!) SORRY, PUDDY!

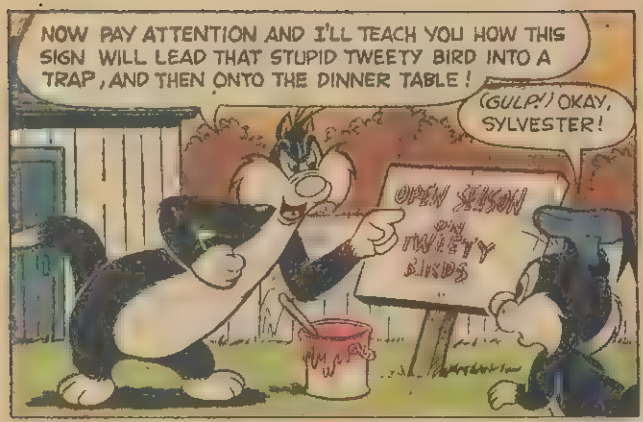

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT STUPID TWEETY BIRD WOULD PULL A STUPID STUNT LIKE THAT! HUMPH! I'LL FIX HIM THIS TIME! WAIT'LL BRUNO SEES THIS TRICK!

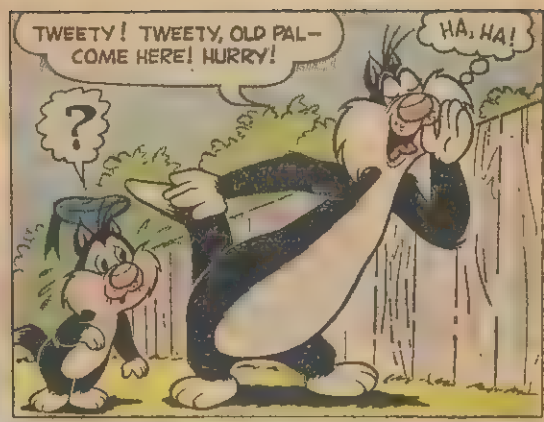

THERE! THIS WILL LEAD THE LITTLE CREEP INTO A TRAP FROM WHICH HE'LL NEVER ESCAPE! HA, HA!
OPEN SEASON ON TWEETY BIRDS

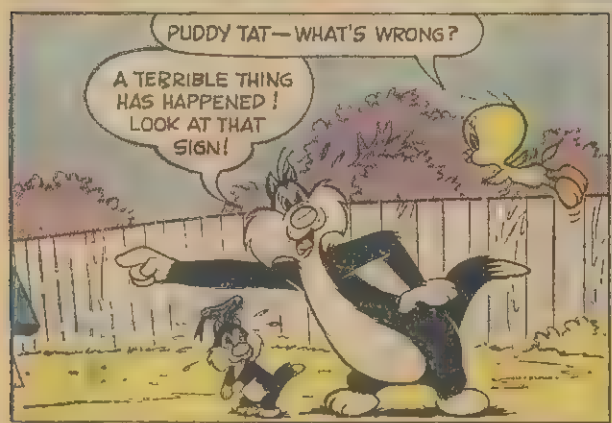

I'LL SHOW BRUNO HOW A REAL EXPERT CATCHES TWEETY BIR... WHAT?
PAT! PAT! PAT!

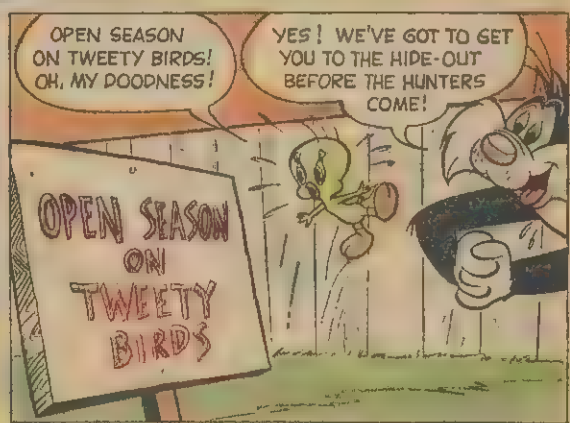
AWK! OH, NO!
PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S MAN...
PAT! PAT!

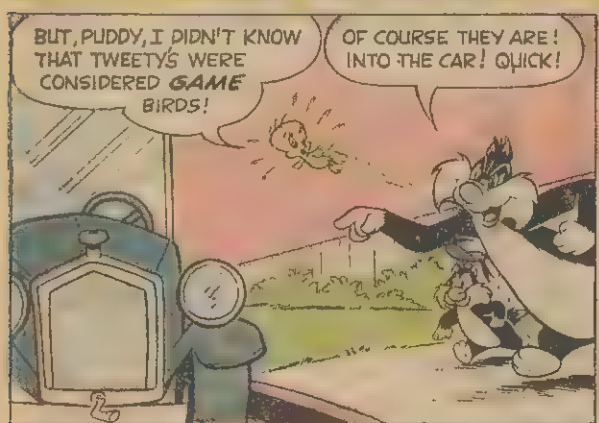

DOGGONE IT, BRUNO, STOP PLAYING WITH YOUR FOOD! NOW COME ON, YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN HOW TO BE AN EXPERT TWEETY TRAPPER, LIKE ME!
?

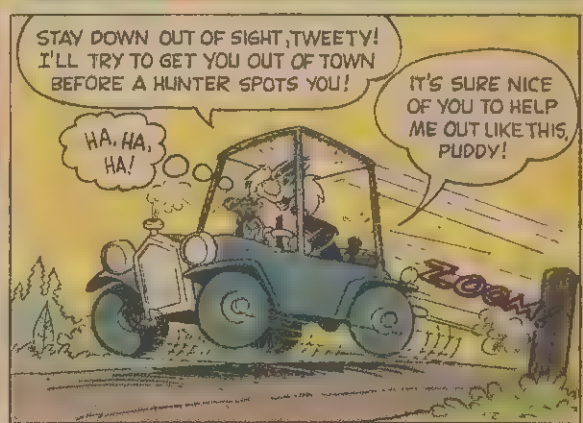

NOW PAY ATTENTION AND I'LL TEACH YOU HOW THIS SIGN WILL LEAD THAT STUPID TWEETY BIRD INTO A TRAP, AND THEN ONTO THE DINNER TABLE!
(GULP!) OKAY, SYLVESTER!
OPEN SEASON ON TWEETY BIRDS


TWEETY! TWEETY, OLD PAL— COME HERE! HURRY!
?
HA, HA!


PUDDY TAT—WHAT'S WRONG?
A TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED! LOOK AT THAT SIGN!

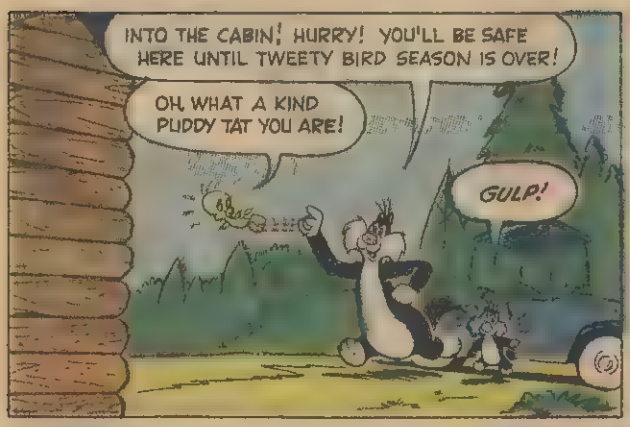

OPEN SEASON ON TWEETY BIRDS! OH, MY DOODNESS!
YES! WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU TO THE HIDE-OUT BEFORE THE HUNTERS COME!
OPEN SEASON ON TWEETY BIRDS

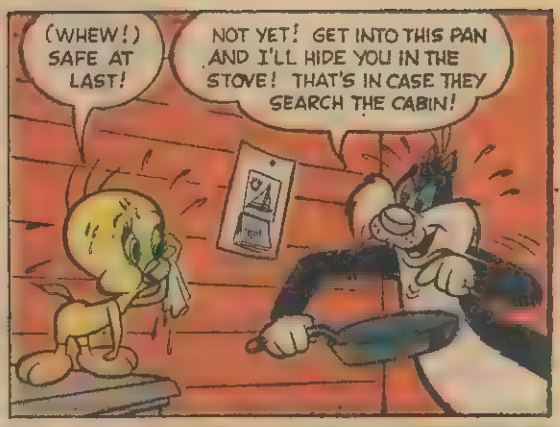

BUT, PUDDY, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT TWEETY'S WERE CONSIDERED GAME BIRDS!
OF COURSE THEY ARE! INTO THE CAR! QUICK!

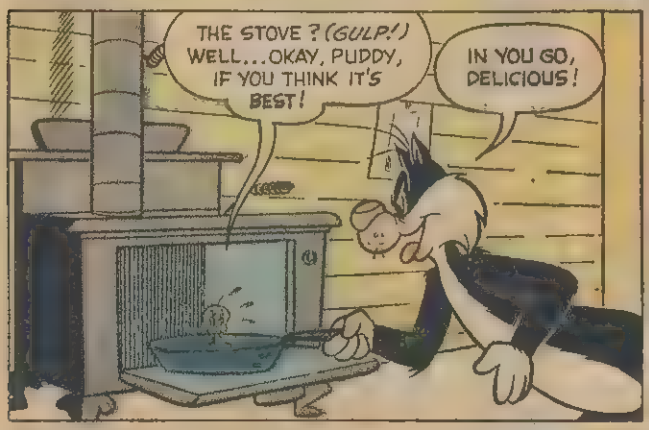

STAY DOWN OUT OF SIGHT, TWEETY! I'LL TRY TO GET YOU OUT OF TOWN BEFORE A HUNTER SPOTS YOU!
IT'S SURE NICE OF YOU TO HELP ME OUT LIKE THIS, PUDDY!
HA, HA, HA!
ZOOM

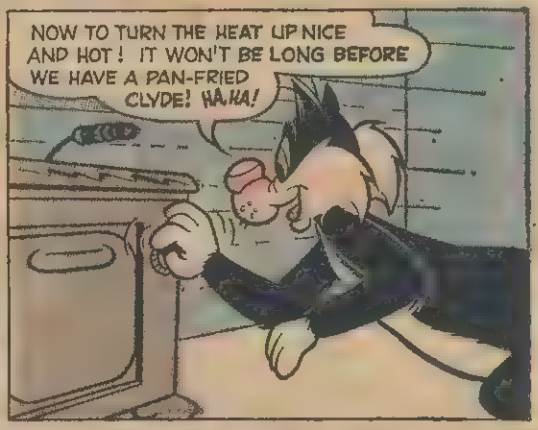
PSST! SEE WHAT I TOLD YOU! HA,HA,HA! HE FELL FOR MY LITTLE TRAP HOOK, LINE AND SINKER!
ZOOM

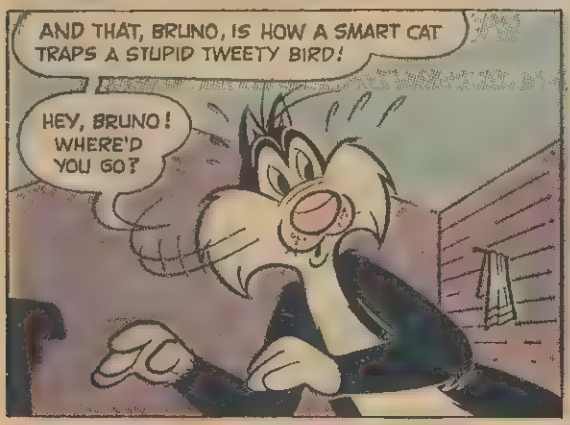
LATER, HIGH UP IN THE MOUNTAINS...
WELL, HERE WE ARE! EVERYBODY OUT!
SCREEECH!

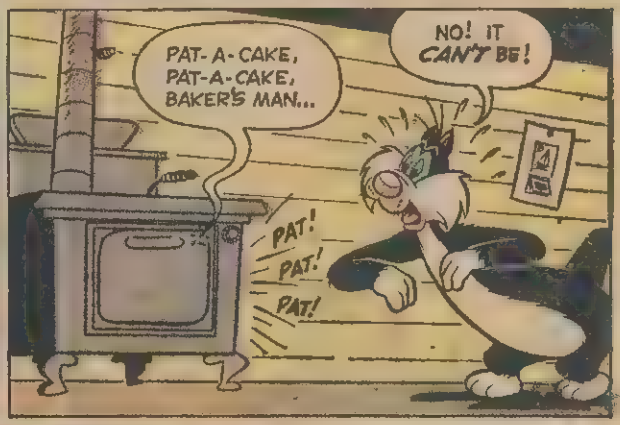

INTO THE CABIN! HURRY! YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE UNTIL TWEETY BIRD SEASON IS OVER!
OH, WHAT A KIND PUDDY TAT YOU ARE!
GULP!

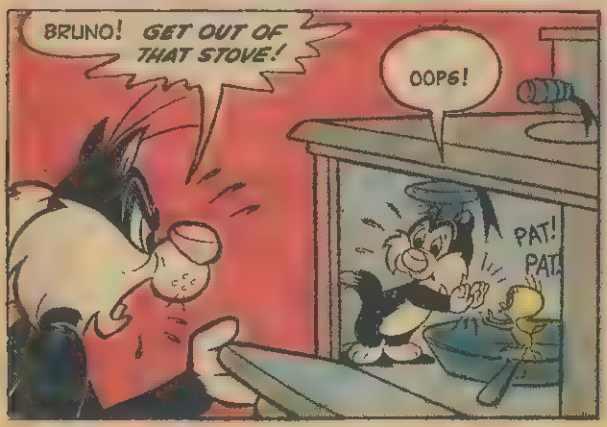

(WHEW!) SAFE AT LAST!
NOT YET! GET INTO THIS PAN AND I'LL HIDE YOU IN THE STOVE! THAT'S IN CASE THEY SEARCH THE CABIN!


THE STOVE? (GULP!) WELL...OKAY, PUDDY, IF YOU THINK IT'S BEST!
IN YOU GO, DELICIOUS!


NOW TO TURN THE HEAT UP NICE AND HOT! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE HAVE A PAN-FRIED CLYDE! HA,HA!

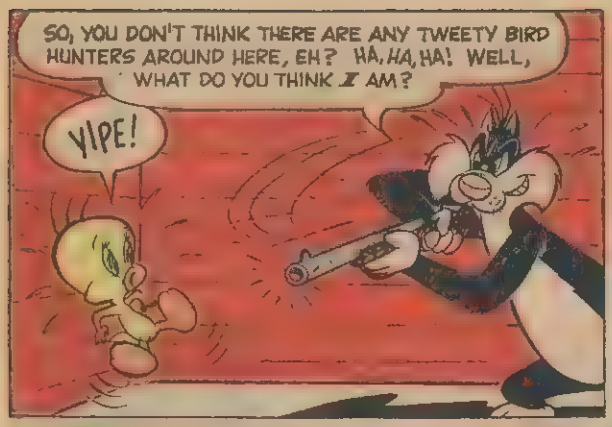

AND THAT, BRUNO, IS HOW A SMART CAT TRAPS A STUPID TWEETY BIRD!
HEY, BRUNO! WHERE'D YOU GO?


PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S MAN...
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
PAT!
PAT!
PAT!

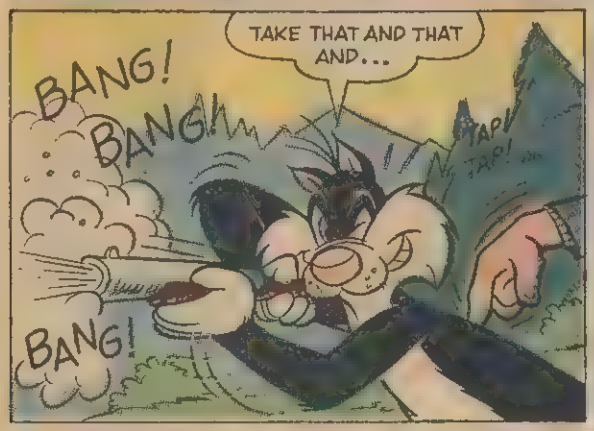

BRUNO! GET OUT OF THAT STOVE!
OOPS!
PAT!
PAT!

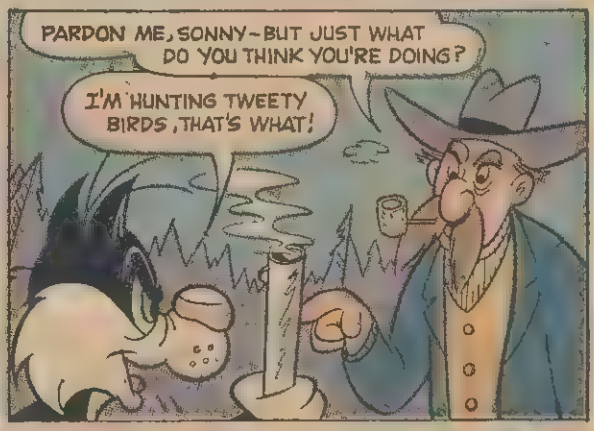
NOW STAY OUT OF THE COOKING!
?
BUT, SYLVESTER, TWEETY'S MY PAL!
SLAM!

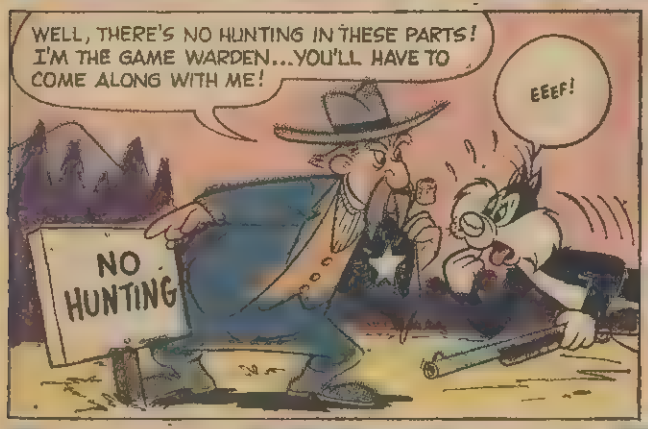
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE STOVE...
(WHEW!) IT'S GETTING AWFULLY HOT IN HERE! I THINK MAYBE I HAD BETTER SCWAM!
I WILL FLY UP THE STOVEPIPE AND GO FIND MY LITTLE FWIEND, BRUNO!
TIMES UP! TWEETY SHOULD BE DONE NOW! OKAY, BRUNO, GET READY TO PUT ON THE FEED BAG!
AWK! HE COOKED AWAY TO NOTHING! I MUST HAVE HAD THE FIRE TOO HOT! MAYBE I...
OH, NO!
PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S MAN, BAKING THOSE CAKES AS FAST AS YOU CAN...
PAT! PAT! PAT! PAT!
...ROLL'EM UP, AND PUT 'EM IN THE PAN...
TWEETY! YOU GET BACK INTO THAT STOVE THIS VERY MINUTE! WHAT IF SOME HUNTERS SHOULD COME IN AND SEE YOU?
NO! IT'S TOO HOT IN THERE! BESIDES, I DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY TWEETY BIRD HUNTERS AWOUND HERE — I THINK MEAN OLD PUDDY IS PLAYING A TWICK ON ME!
WHY, YOU...YOU...
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, BUT FAST! THAT SILLY TWEETY IS MAKING ME LOOK BAD IN FRONT OF BRUNO! HMM! THAT GUN GIVES ME AN IDEA!

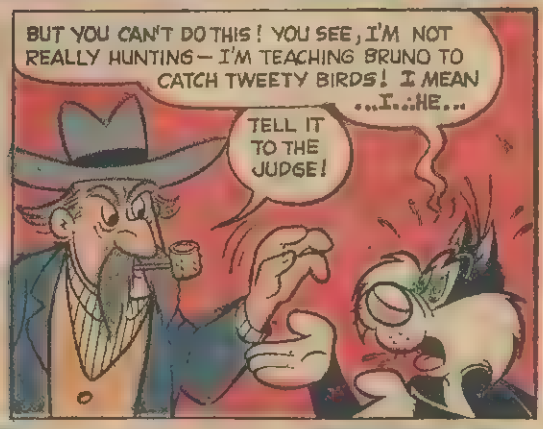

SO, YOU DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY TWEETY BIRD HUNTERS AROUND HERE, EH? HA, HA, HA! WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM?
YIPE!

HELP!
HA, HA, HA!
SYLVESTER! WAIT!
BANG!
BANG!


TAKE THAT AND THAT AND...
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
TAP!
TAP!


PARDON ME, SONNY—BUT JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
I'M HUNTING TWEETY BIRDS, THAT'S WHAT!


WELL, THERE'S NO HUNTING IN THESE PARTS! I'M THE GAME WARDEN...YOU'LL HAVE TO COME ALONG WITH ME!
EEEF!
NO HUNTING


BUT YOU CAN'T DO THIS! YOU SEE, I'M NOT REALLY HUNTING—I'M TEACHING BRUNO TO CATCH TWEETY BIRDS! I MEAN ...I...HE...
TELL IT TO THE JUDGE!

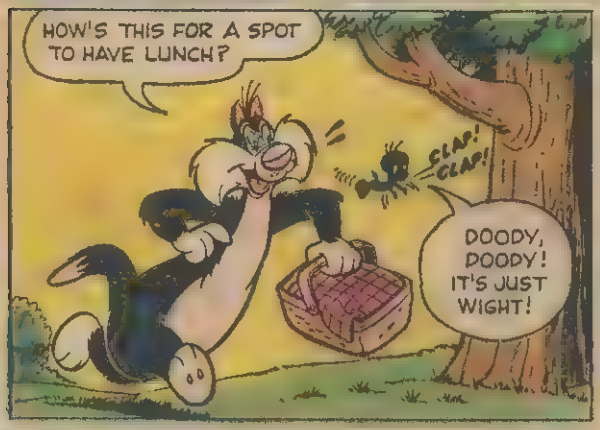
GEE, TWEETY, I'M GLAD HE'S GONE! NOW WE CAN PLAY GAMES!
PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE...
BRUNO! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU—YOU CAN'T HAVE YOUR PAT-A-CAKE AND EAT IT TOO!
PAT!

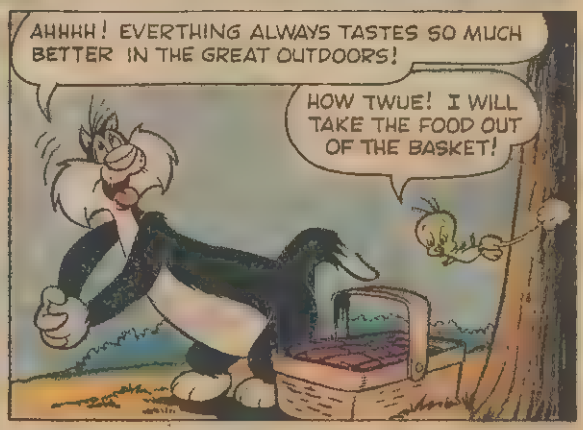
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

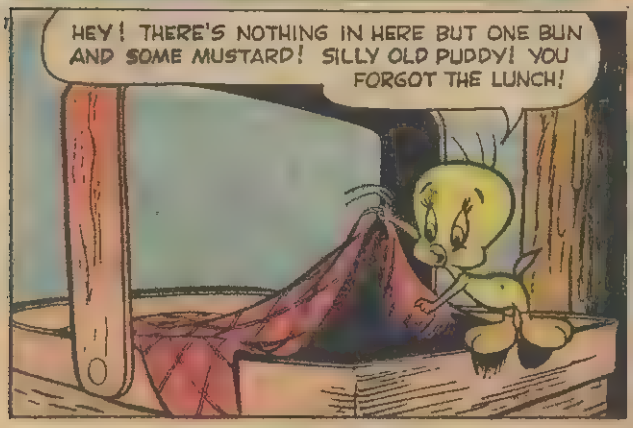
in PICNIC PANIC

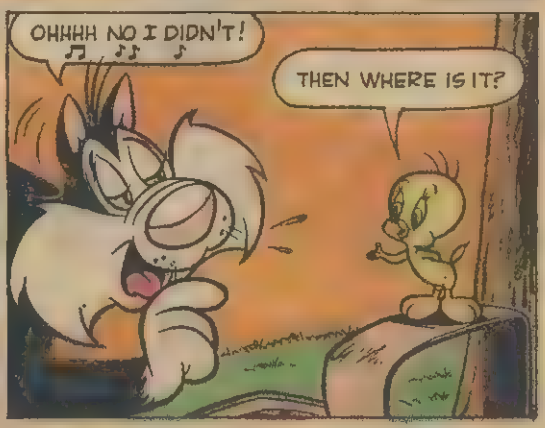
IT WAS CERTAINLY NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME TO GO ON YOUR PICNIC WITH YOU, NICE OLD PUDDY TAT!

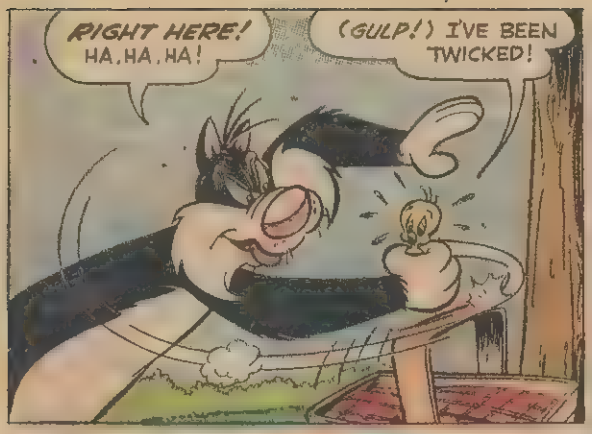
TUT, TUT! I WOULDN'T THINK OF HAVING A PICNIC WITHOUT *YOU!*

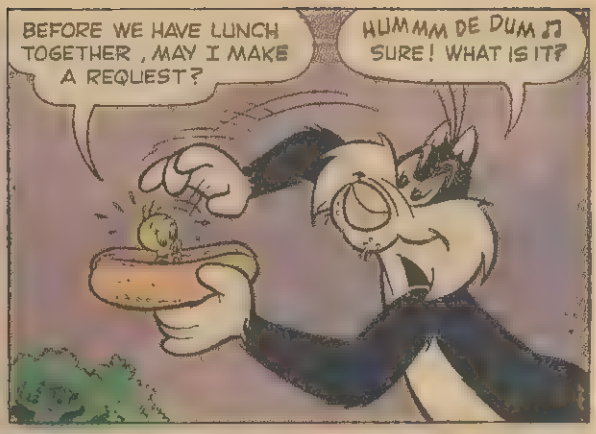


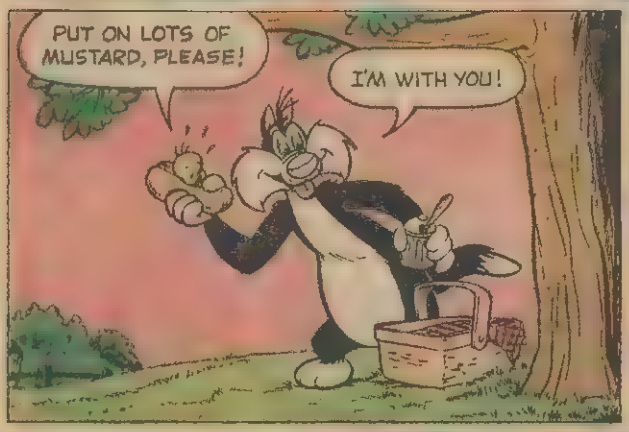


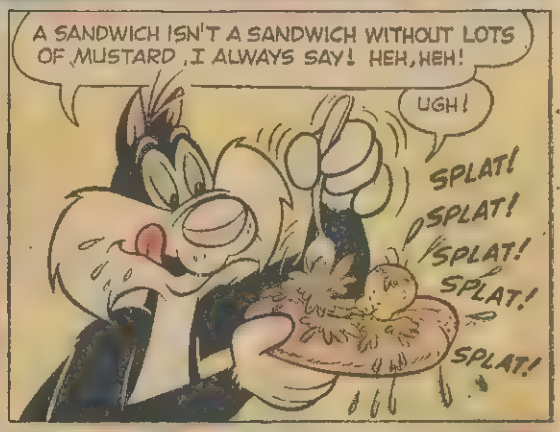


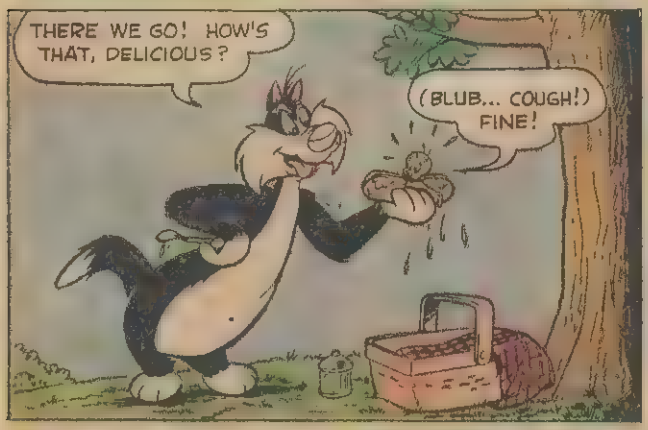


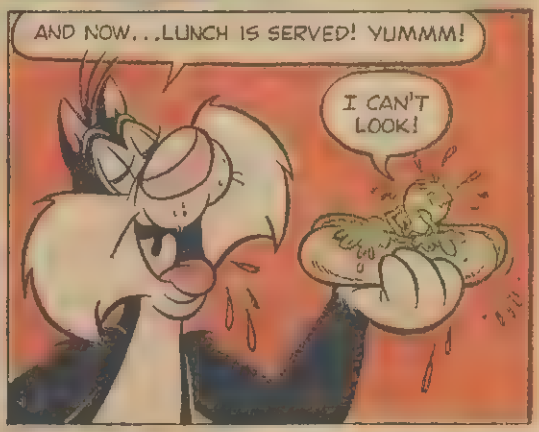

RIGHT HERE! HA, HA, HA!
(GULP!) I'VE BEEN TWICKED!

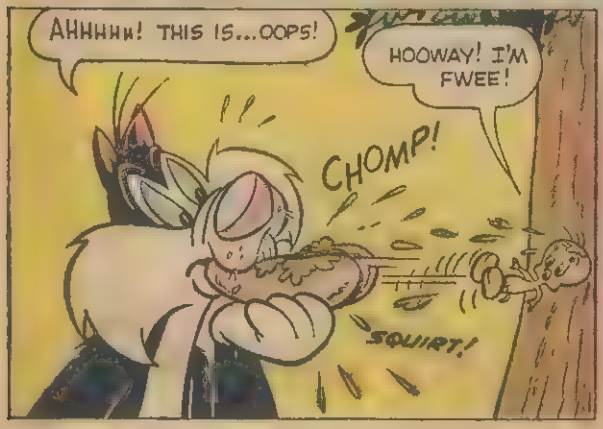

BEFORE WE HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER, MAY I MAKE A REQUEST?
HUMMM DE DUM ♫ SURE! WHAT IS IT?

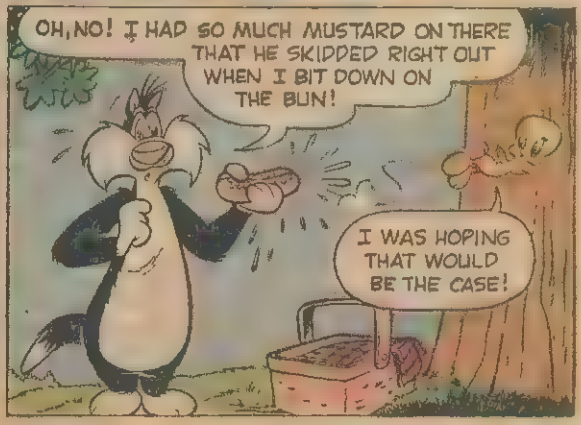

PUT ON LOTS OF MUSTARD, PLEASE!
I'M WITH YOU!

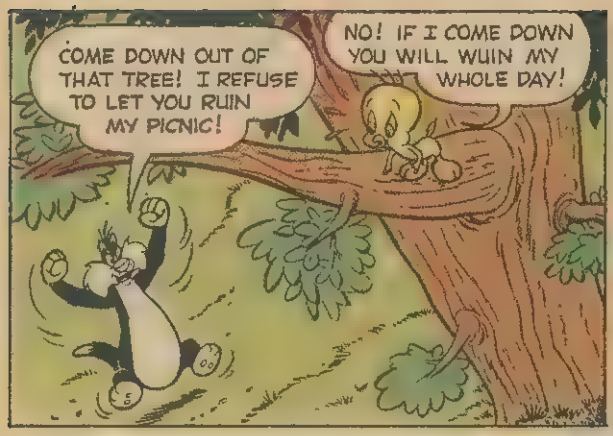

A SANDWICH ISN'T A SANDWICH WITHOUT LOTS OF MUSTARD, I ALWAYS SAY! HEH, HEH!
UGH!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!

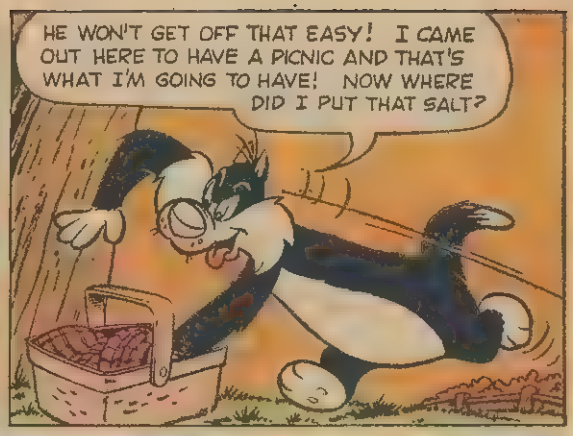

THERE WE GO! HOW'S THAT, DELICIOUS?
(BLUB... COUGH!) FINE!

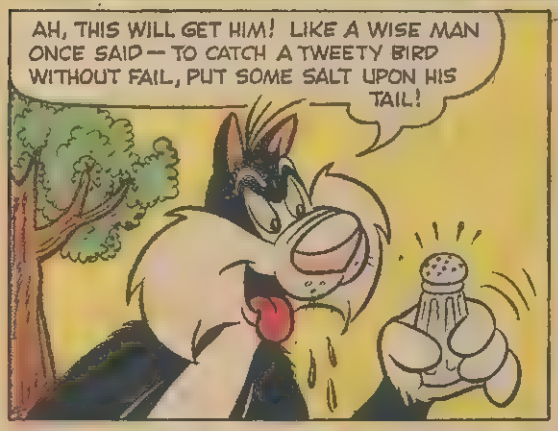

AND NOW...LUNCH IS SERVED! YUMMM!
I CAN'T LOOK!

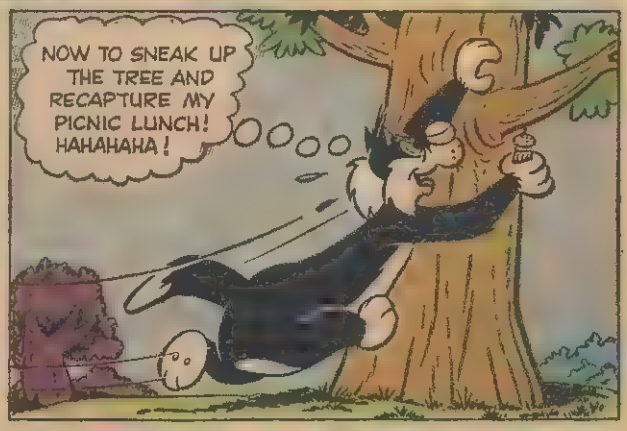

AHHHHH! THIS IS...OOPS!
HOOWAY! I'M FWEE!
CHOMP!
SQUIRT!

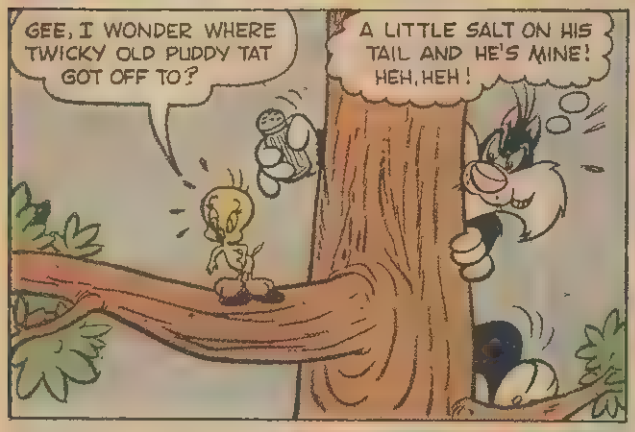

OH, NO! I HAD SO MUCH MUSTARD ON THERE THAT HE SKIPPED RIGHT OUT WHEN I BIT DOWN ON THE BUN!
I WAS HOPING THAT WOULD BE THE CASE!

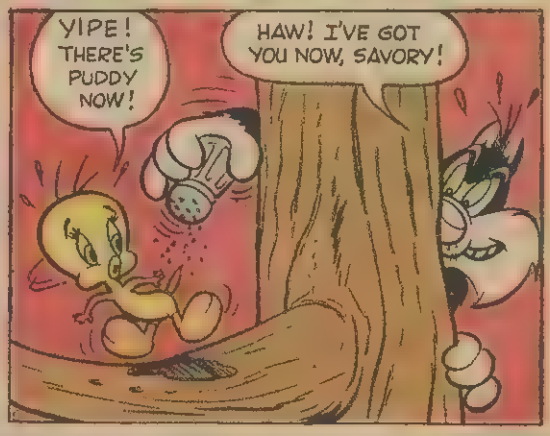

COME DOWN OUT OF THAT TREE! I REFUSE TO LET YOU RUIN MY PICNIC!
NO! IF I COME DOWN YOU WILL WUIN MY WHOLE DAY!

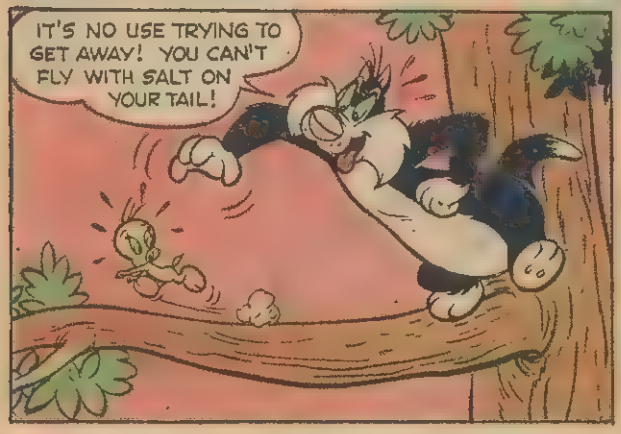

HE WON'T GET OFF THAT EASY! I CAME OUT HERE TO HAVE A PICNIC AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO HAVE! NOW WHERE DID I PUT THAT SALT?

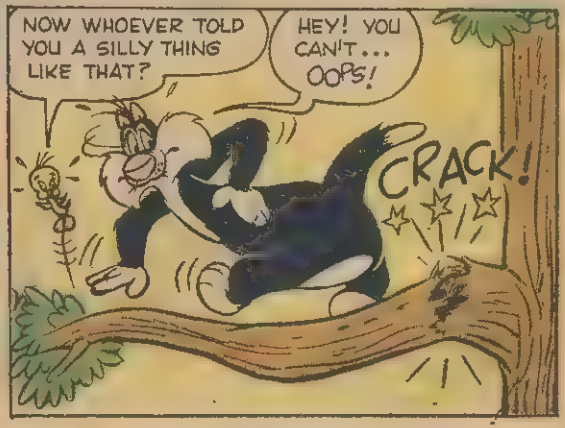

AH, THIS WILL GET HIM! LIKE A WISE MAN ONCE SAID — TO CATCH A TWEETY BIRD WITHOUT FAIL, PUT SOME SALT UPON HIS TAIL!

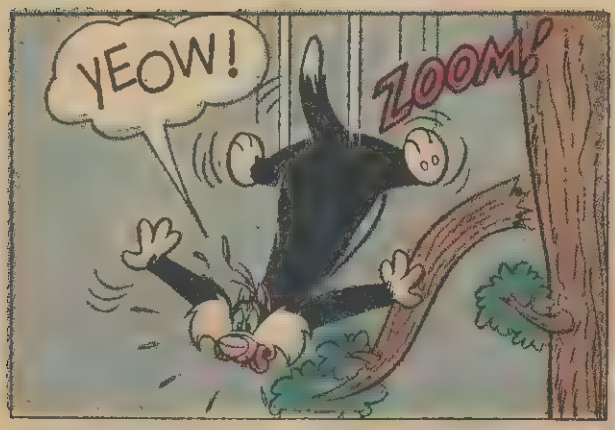

NOW TO SNEAK UP THE TREE AND RECAPTURE MY PICNIC LUNCH! HAHAHAHA!

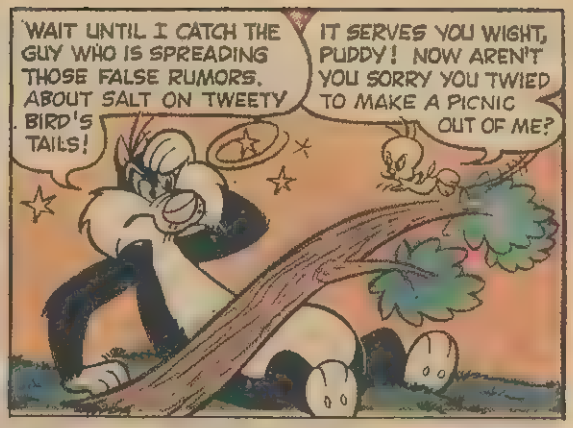

GEE, I WONDER WHERE TWICKY OLD PUDDY TAT GOT OFF TO?
A LITTLE SALT ON HIS TAIL AND HE'S MINE! HEH, HEH!

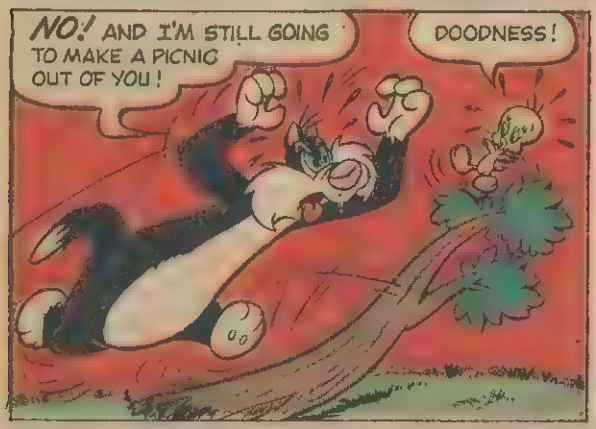

YIPE! THERE'S PUDDY NOW!
HAW! I'VE GOT YOU NOW, SAVORY!


IT'S NO USE TRYING TO GET AWAY! YOU CAN'T FLY WITH SALT ON YOUR TAIL!

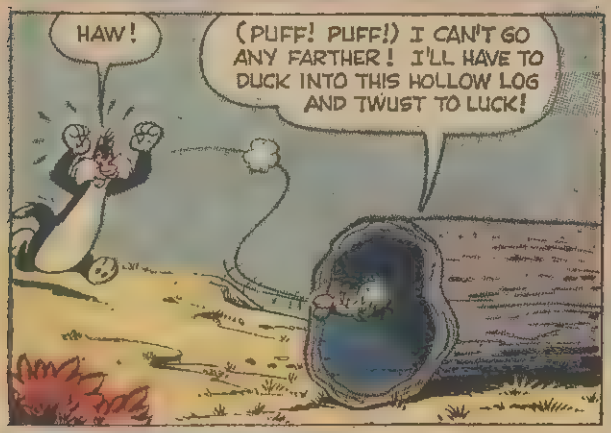

NOW WHOEVER TOLD YOU A SILLY THING LIKE THAT?
HEY! YOU CAN'T... OOPS!
CRACK!

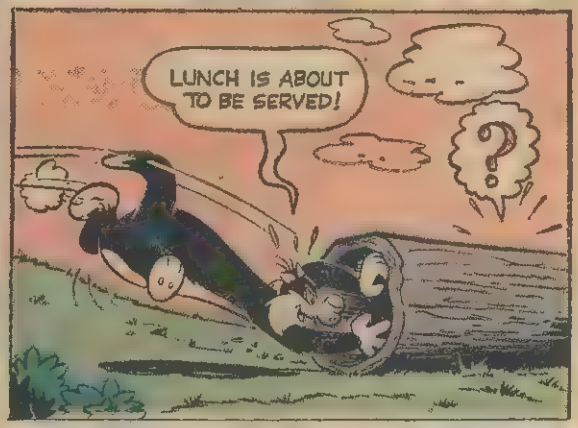

YEOW!
ZOOM!

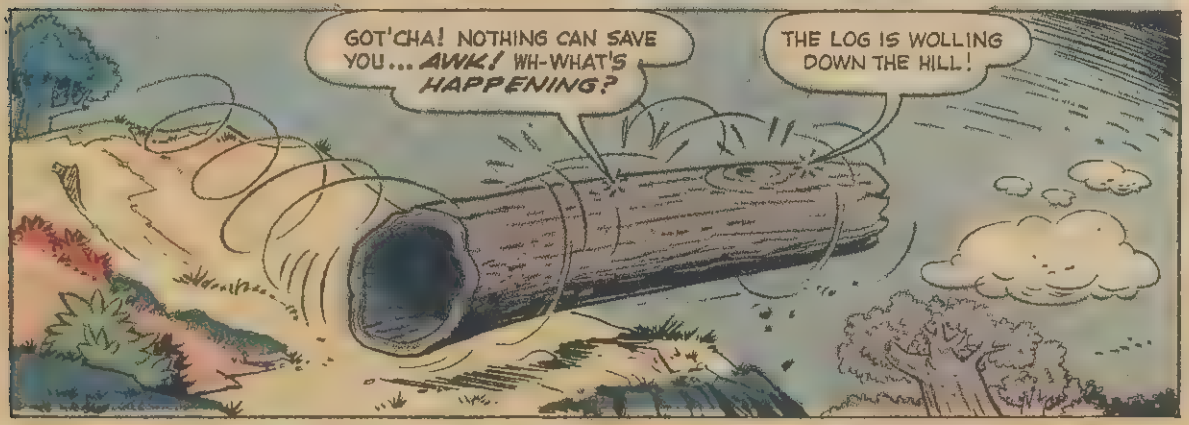

WAIT UNTIL I CATCH THE GUY WHO IS SPREADING THOSE FALSE RUMORS, ABOUT SALT ON TWEETY BIRD'S TAILS!
IT SERVES YOU WIGHT, PUDDY! NOW AREN'T YOU SORRY YOU TWIED TO MAKE A PICNIC OUT OF ME?

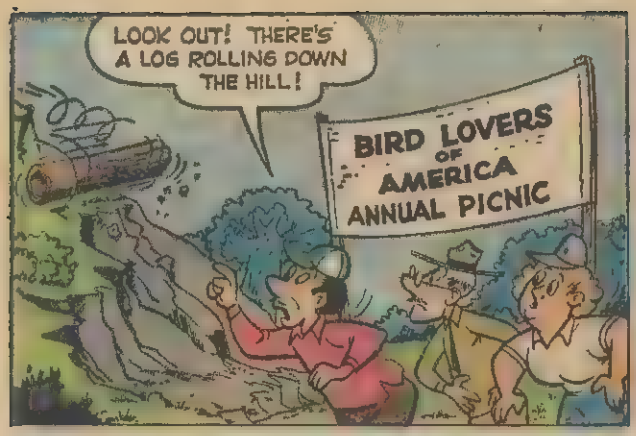

NO! AND I'M STILL GOING TO MAKE A PICNIC OUT OF YOU!
DOODNESS!

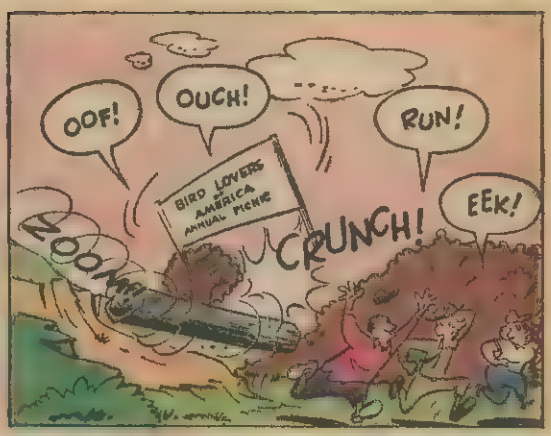
YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!
(GULP!) OLD PUDDY CERTAINLY HAS A ONE-TWACK MIND!

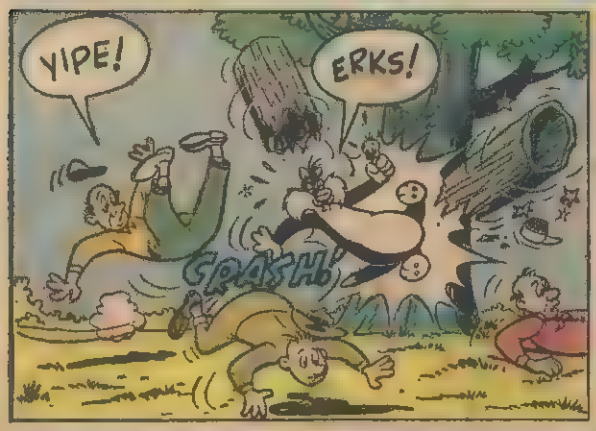

HAW!
(PUFF! PUFF!) I CAN'T GO ANY FARTHER! I'LL HAVE TO DUCK INTO THIS HOLLOW LOG AND TWUST TO LUCK!

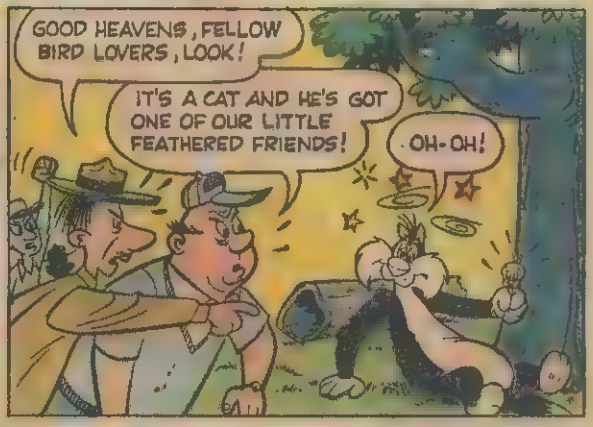

LUNCH IS ABOUT TO BE SERVED!
?

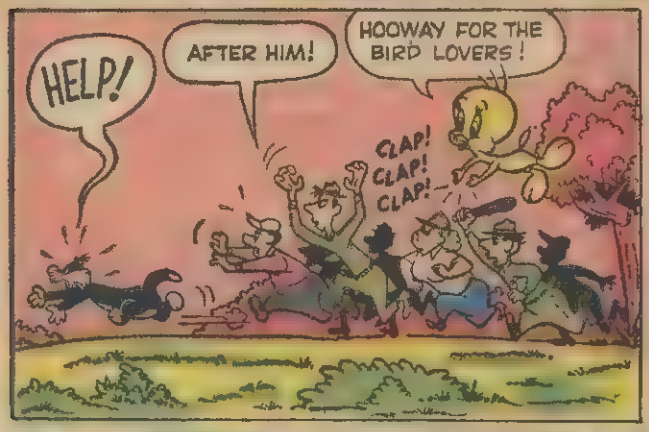

GOT'CHA! NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU... AWK! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE LOG IS WOLLING DOWN THE HILL!

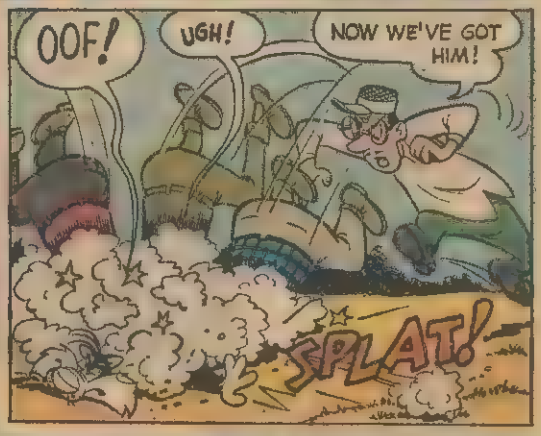

LOOK OUT! THERE'S A LOG ROLLING DOWN THE HILL!
BIRD LOVERS OF AMERICA ANNUAL PICNIC

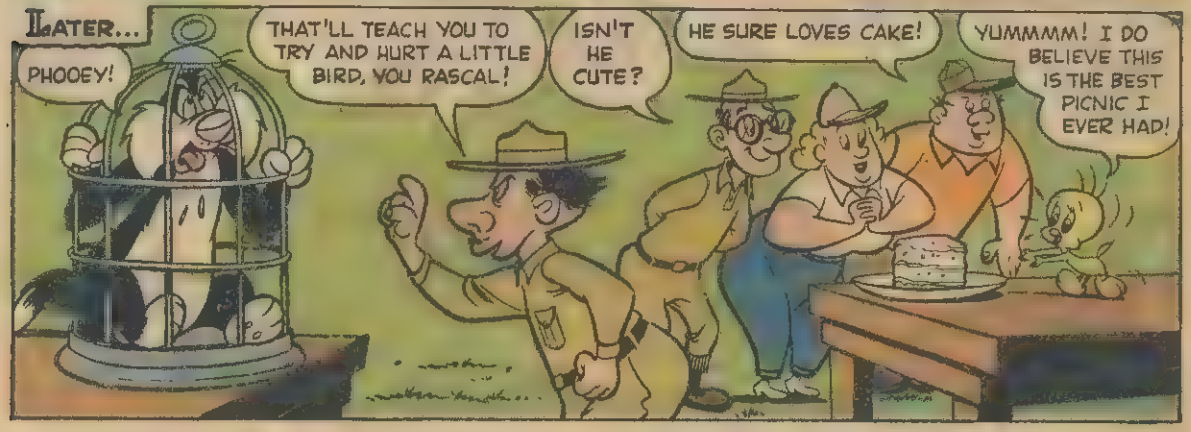

OOF!
OUCH!
RUN!
EEK!
BIRD LOVERS OF AMERICA ANNUAL PICNIC
ZOOM!
CRUNCH!


YIPE!
ERKS!
SPLASH!

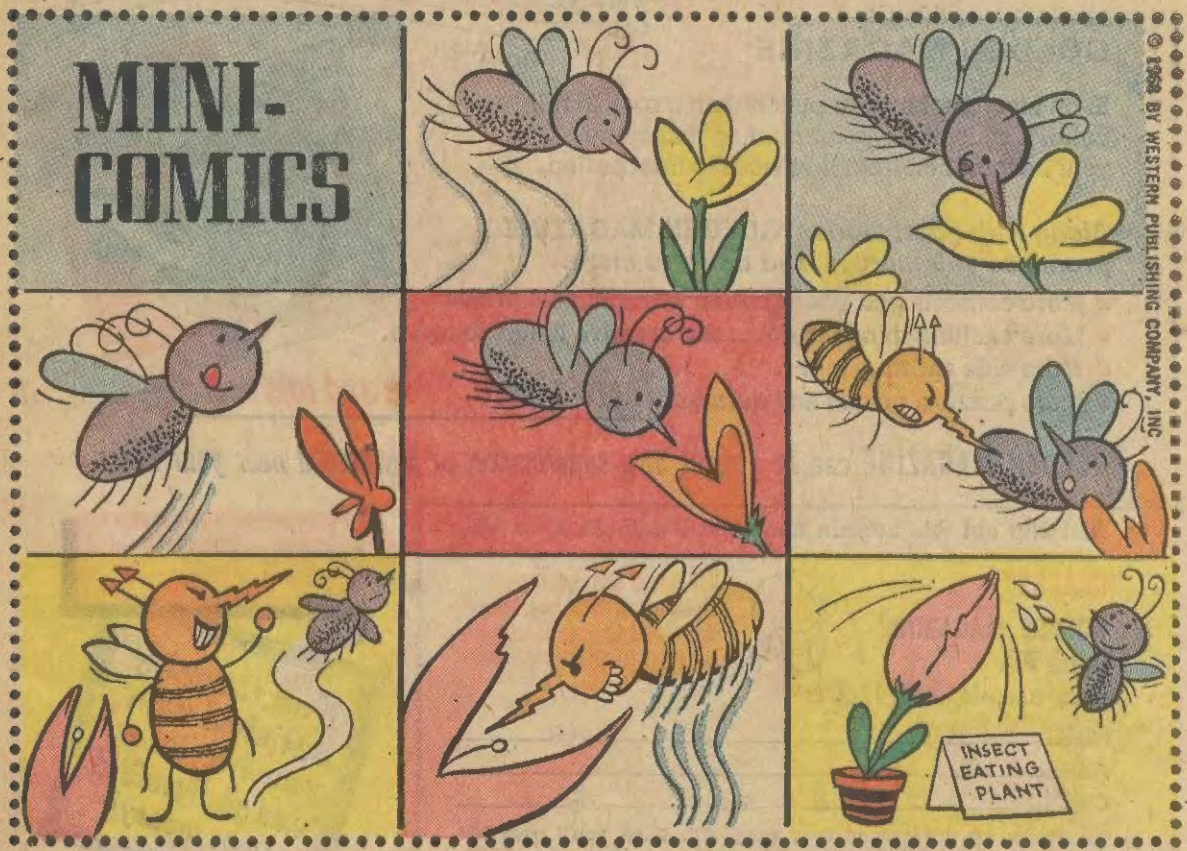

GOOD HEAVENS, FELLOW BIRD LOVERS, LOOK!
IT'S A CAT AND HE'S GOT ONE OF OUR LITTLE FEATHERED FRIENDS!
OH-OH!


HELP!
AFTER HIM!
HOOWAY FOR THE BIRD LOVERS!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!


OOF!
UGH!
NOW WE'VE GOT HIM!
SPLAT!


LATER...
PHOOEY!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO TRY AND HURT A LITTLE BIRD, YOU RASCAL!
ISN'T HE CUTE?
HE SURE LOVES CAKE!
YUMMMM! I DO BELIEVE THIS IS THE BEST PICNIC I EVER HAD!

MINI-
COMICS
?
© 1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC


MINI-
COMICS
INSECT
EATING
PLANT
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Hi Kids! I'm "CRACKY"

Official Mascot of
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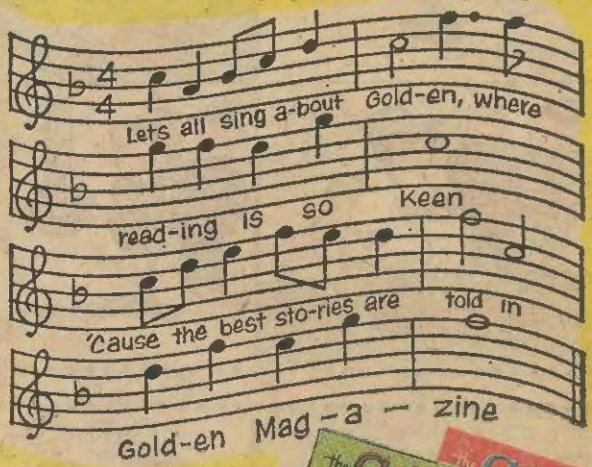
for boys and girls

Come on and join my Golden Magazine
"SING ALONG"
You can even play this tune on your piano



Yes-sir-eee boys and girls!

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Each story packs more punch than a rock 'n roll band. It's just the type of reading that spurs your imagination from first word to final period.

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Just clip out this coupon and send it with $1.00 to ME,

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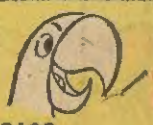

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Do you know 10 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, your dentist, several friends and other tradespeople—and you've probably got even more than 20. So what are you waiting for? These folks alone can bring you in at least $50.00, probably $100.00 to $200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. And this is just a start! Almost everyone you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show them the spectacular nationally famous 1968 Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items—it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes right on the spot. Keep up to 50¢ of every dollar you take in! This is the fun way of making money because it's so easy. You don't have to be a salesman because we send you samples that do the selling for you. And besides making money you'll save money on your own Christmas Cards, Gifts, etc. at wholesale prices. See for yourself without risking a penny. Mail the coupon today! You'll be glad you did!

IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY—FREE CATALOG, TOO

Be first in your neighborhood to cash in on this easy way to extra money with the 1968 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You'll get 2 Greeting Card Assortments on approval. And *Free* Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Samples. Plus *Free* full-color catalog showing lots more money-makers, including many Christmas Assortments, Everyday Greeting Card Assortments, Decorated Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Household Items, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how.

FREE

Album of Popular-Priced, Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with custom-designed Special Value *PERSONAL* Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices... from only $1.95 to $3.95 for 25 cards with name imprinted! A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices *everybody* can afford. It's so easy, too . . . they sell just by being shown! Just send the coupon for your FREE big, beautiful Album of actual samples of these fast-selling Special Value Personal Christmas Cards! Mail coupon TODAY for this exciting new Album!

ORGANIZATIONS:

Churches, clubs, veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasuries with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon for Fund-Raising Plan. Mail coupon NOW!

SEND NO MONEY Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, INC., Dept. WBT-507
10 Martine Avenue, White Plains, N. Y. 10606

Send 2 Greeting Card Assortments on approval, plus FREE Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, FREE full-color Catalog, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name_____ (PRINT CLEARLY)

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip Code_____

If writing for an organization, give its name_____

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Postage Will be Paid by Addressee

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SALES LEADERSHIP CLUB

Dept. S8G-7

Springfield, Mass. 01101

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Name _____

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